Atkinson's Saturday Evening Post.

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For the Saturday Evening Post.

AD LUNAM.

Queen of the starry Heaven!
Ere the dim twilight's reign hath passed away,
And, by thy footsteps driven,
In darkness fade the last faint steps of day,
Searching the pathway of thy bright career,
Through the deep realms of night,
A thousand heralds of thy course appear,
Floating amidst the immeasurable light
That burns unquenchable along the path,
Whether around thy cloud-encircled form,
The dim Halo,—pale prophet of the storm,
Foretells the tempest's wrath,
Or when thy light, the lonely mariner sees
In the clear ocean's depths unruffled by the breeze.

Queen of the starry Heaven!
Emblem of HIM whose form is purest light,
It to the monarch of the day is given
To represent his might,
And to the children of the dust to bear
The influence of his power
When at the midday hour
His fierce meridian splendour fires the air,
Yet as thy milder light
Usurps the shadowy night,
And the deep twilight dews
Fall silently amidst the evening's gloom—
E'en thus around the darkness of the tomb,
Imaged by thee, the rays of his rich love diffuse.

H. D——r.

FROM THE NATIONAL ATLAS.

New Brighton, Beaver county, Pa.
August 15th, 1836.

MR. ATKINSON: In my last from Pittsburg, you had a sketch of my perigrinations thus far, but after my arrival in the city of smothered fire and visible smoke, my poor head was confused with the sound of hammers, mills, and the thousand and *two* other noises. But it does not demand long to recover from the consequences of this din, and I made my recovery more rapid by rambling over the hills in the vicinity of this great work-shop.

To me these rambles were in a peculiar manner interesting, and when standing on Prospect Hill, a salient and bold eminence of the Peninsula on which stands the city of Pittsburg, how could I resist the retrospective view of thirty-eight years? In a very warm day of July, 1798, on foot, I first entered this now really great city. It was then the humble embryo, and giving faint promise of its mighty progress. Early in August, 1815, after an absence of seventeen years, I again entered Pittsburgh, but how changed! On my first visit all was silence and langour. The spur of prosperity afforded by a flux of money brought out by the army in 1794, had become blunted. To reflecting minds the natural advantages could not be concealed or overlooked, and long before my first visit, I often heard the expression, "Pittsburg is destined to become a great place." But let any one then have responded, "*And in less than forty years*"—the anticipation would have been ridiculed as the exuberance of a heated imagination. The most daring, however, made no attempts thirty-eight years since, to suppose, that on the point between, and bottoms around the junction of Alleghany and Monongahela, there would be upwards of forty thousand people in 1836. Such is nevertheless the consoling fact—and they are not a sluggish mass, but an active hive. The smoke of their labour rises on the darkened air, and the noise of their work shops break incessantly on the ear, as if a colony of Cyclops had risen or issued from the adjacent steeps. The bank of the Monongahela is lined with those steam impelled vessels, the rightful vehicles to convey away to distant marts, the products made by Vulcan and his workmen. But I am running ahead, and you are out of breath following me over rail-roads, coal hills, and new towns. Well! we'll just stop on this height and look about us. That's right, lean your back against that sugar tree and enjoy its delicious shade, while I point out some things at which you will be startled, though I insist upon it that you give me no interruption, because I am now upon honour to relate nothing but truth.—All the truth I wont promise, as I would not so far tax your partiality. So be silent and attentive.

You see that long tier of steam-boats moored on the Monongahela bank. Well, along that bank and a few streets backward, and falling far short of the Alleghany, stood the whole town of Pittsburg. Where that fleet lies moored, then used to the bank were a few skiffs, a few ferry flats, and the clumsy hulks of some flat river boats. Now you see the whole plain of the peninsula, the extension of that plain up the Alleghany, and that tenaced slope rising far away above the plains, all covered with streets and houses—many of these houses spacious and elegant.

Now so gradual was the change that in 1815, only twenty one years past, much of the revolution was yet to effect. Many of the squares, then partially built on, are now filled up. The Alleghany plain and the acclivities rising beyond the city, was then fields or meadows. Glance your eye to the right and up the Monongahela, you see a village peeping through the trees, that village is Birmingham. Thirty-eight years ago, Birmingham was not thought of; in 1815, it had risen into the beginning and is now, a manufacturing town, which if it stood far enough from its mighty rival, would be regarded as of some consequence. Forty years ago, there was not such a manufacturing town west of the Alleghany mountains.

If your head can bear the sight look under your feet.—Poh! its not a Volcano, the smoke and noise is nothing but the fires and the workmen plying their hammers. You are on the brow of the Coal Hill, which though it frowns, it means no harm—therefore be composed, and look down at that fine bridge, one of the unexpected miracles of this century. No longer a miracle—yonder is another over the Alleghany, and three more are projected—yes three more! Why my dear friend, to talk now in Pittsburg about building a bridge over either of these rivers, excites no kind of surprise. When wanted, the bridge is a matter of course.

I see what you are gazing at.—It is yonder vehicle, moving down the opposite bank of the Alleghany—you think it a wagon of large size. It is not a wagon, it is a canal boat, and that long waving line which you took for a road, is in fact a canal,—but keep your eye on the boat. There, its gone as if swallowed up by a gulf, from which it will soon emerge, though you cannot from the intervening houses, see the extension of the canal into the basin on the side and in the city. That roofed edifice so like a bridge is an Aqueduct carrying the canal over the Alleghany river. Indeed the Aqueduct is, in one respect, a bridge, as it has on each side, safe and commodious side walks for foot passengers.

Now extend your vision over the Alleghany river, there you perceive a city spread over the plain. You see streets beyond streets and you see yonder seminary perched on a hill. That city is Alleghany, and that house is the Theological Seminary. And the city and seminary the works of a very few past years, but years of prolific production on that plain.

You see those black spots along the hill sides, contrasting with the deep green of the trees. Those are the mouths of the *gold mines* of Pittsburg. They are here, to be sure called *coal pits*, but that arises from modesty or cunning. The people of Pittsburg know full well where lie the fountains of their golden stream. But they do not blazon their treasures to all the world. The men who can forge a golden Eagle out of stone-coal, have merits far above the necessity of boasting,—and few are the other places in this world, where in proportion to numbers, more men do understand the art of transmuting *coal dust* into *gold dust*. They certainly do trouble the Heavens with immense volumes of smoke, but they take great care to save the substance, while the dross is fumed off.

That breeze has wafted away some of the smoke—behold on the far eastern horizon, that finely pencilled blue line. It is not a bank of clouds, it is the Chesnut Ridge, the western prominent chain of the Appalachian system of mountains. You are I see, more surprised at this assertion of mine, that of any thing I have before told you, but it is true, and I draw your attention to that mountain in order to carry us in retrospect to past time. It is fifty five years since I first traversed that mountain, and my mother trembled for her children when she saw from its summit, perhaps amongst others, the very height on which we stand. A few days since, I traversed it for the fourth time in a western direction, and before undertaking this last transit, after an interval of thirteen years, I was fully prepared as I thought, to see a great and salutary change, but must now confess that the reality most completely confounded all my anticipations. There is, you may be assured, a spirit in activity in the West,—and in West Pennsylvania, in particular, of which the people east of the mountains have very faint conceptions. Whether this fire which now animates public enterprize, does not burn too fiercely, is a problem depending for its solution, on a prophetic knowledge which I do not claim to possess, but consulting the past, it would whisper a danger of reaction.

When a nation can, however, throw a reflux of capital into the great reservoirs of society, in place of draining them, it proves the action of new principles, and admits of hopes, which under all former conditions of things could not be indulged. So let us hope; and if evil will come, it will make itself known.

Though this recent passage of mine over the Appalachians was the fourth, my eyes were never before so widely opened to observe changes, even on the face of nature. I know not whether you have ever or not, before this year, been on this side of the Appalachian, but whether your recent visit has been the first or the twentieth time you have entered these western regions, you must have been most strongly impressed with the difference in favour of the west in the vigor of vegetation. This difference almost incredible to those who have not, and astonishing to those who have witnessed it, you may see on every hill side, on every bottom you see it in exuberance, you see it in the fields, the meadows, and the woods. The first step you make down the western slope it is visible, and every forward step renders it more and more apparent.

The stupendous works, carried through the most stern and hitherto, many of the most concealed recesses of nature, have enabled men to scan with all the pleasures of which travelling is susceptible, what only a few years since was not suspected to exist. From the utmost elevation of the Alleghany, to the often perpendicular steeps of the western rivers, the voyager for such a term may be used, is borne along (bridges excepted) with just so much rapidity as never to tire the mind or the eye. The landscapes seem to be painted on a floating canvass, and to advance and recede to accommodate the observer. On that landscape you have seen the modest sugar tree of the east tower to the giant of the west, you have seen the white walnut tree the sure evidence of fertile soil, multiply in quantity and increase in size.—But I have transported in imagination, myself from Beaver, and you from your snug elbow chair to one of the hills of Pittsburgh,—it is time to rouse ourselves, and reflect where we are. Not rouse from dreams of unreal objects for not one picture which has floated before us, but what was drawn from reality. But the farther the traveller penetrates westward, the more will he be tempted to question his own wakefulness. The marks, signs, and sounds of improvement multiply, but reflection sobers imagination by giving assurance that all he sees are promises of a still farther progress in the developement of those resources, that at once enhance the value, and secure the augmentation of human life.

I have lived too long and seen too much to be seduced into admiration at the view of accumulating wealth, if I did not also see the increasing intellectual, moral and real religious principles. But that man must see with other eyes than mine who denies the great meliorating revolution.—Many may, some will no doubt, dispute the reality and adduce some acts of public bodies in proof. But he who has experienced the harsh features of society fifty years past, and can now contrast this harshness with the present mild and decorous texture of manners, will dispute the claim of some not obscure public bodies, to a representation of national morals, I might add manners. The prodigious change made in the use or disuse of intoxicating drink must carry delight to every heart, which deserves to feel delight.

To particularize places, I must say, that of those I have visited, the environs of Beaver, including that borough of course, promise as fair for rapid and durable prosperity as any other, not excepting Pittsburg. The valley of Beaver river and its direction seem to present a channel intended by nature to invite man to finish the work of intercommunication between immense Physical sections and man has commenced his duties in the accomplishment of his share of the work.

Surveyors are now actively engaged at this place in measuring, leveling, and locating the eastern termination of the Sandy and Beaver canal. This work when completed will open a direct water communication from the Ohio river at the mouth of Beaver river to the great canal of Ohio and into the heart of that state, and add one artery more to our social system.

Incipient steps are being taken to ascertain the facilities and preparatory to the formation of a Rail-road from the mouth of Beaver to that of Conneaut river. Of the results of the examinations little or nothing has transpired. But where do we search a quarter of this country and not find an active energy operating?

As far as my inquiries are concerned this zeal for improvement creates some difficulty in the obtainment of correct information. In no case have I encountered any palpable disposition to deceive, but when warmed up to enthusiasm men involuntarily deceive themselves. In the beauty of their country, however there is no other deception possible than what is produced on the mind of the observer by the seductive and varied physiognomy of nature let the eye be turned in whatever direction. European writers if we judge their feelings by their expressions we might suppose revelled in ruins, and that dilapidated castles, abbeys, and even cities were their scenes of supreme delight. This chance I could never make. In very early life I entered a wilderness whose primitive features were yet but very slightly broken. To see the habitation of man rising has been my superior pleasure.—Much rather would I see the rudest log cabin sending forth its smoke, and hear from it the voice of life, than to wander amid broken walls and deserted streets where every memorial was that of misery, decadence and desolation.

With feelings of pleasure, which I can but faintly express by words, have I revisited those places where when a child or youth, I received the first lessons of such education as was then to be received amid those wilds—I returned, and colleges had replaced the log school house. The classics of Greece and Rome, the lore of olden time—the songs of Homer and lyre of Virgil are now resounding from seminaries which have every where risen as if an unseen hand had touched the rocks and gave them arrangement.

Every art that can minister to the comfort, the the security, and the moral and intellectual elevation of our species is here in advance. The soil sends forth its productions in exuberance, and the human mind seems to have attained a similar power of creation. In fact the excessive mental and physical activity in operation affords the only check to our pleasure in a review of this great and growing creation. But are we not reaching a state of things in which the maxims of former times cannot receive that rigid application they once claimed? I have heard the idea laughed to scorn of a vessel being propelled by steam; and I have times out of mind been borne along in floating palaces by steam—Rail roads, both in Europe and America shared the contempt poured forth against steam as an agent of motion—and now steam is employed to whirl along Rail-roads, vehicles, in which the indolent recline as if seated in a drawing room, and the active mind sees the landscape fly past as it in a magic lanthorn.

Mountains which man formerly beheld with awe, are now penetrated by roads, and what is more, by canals. The hardy and robust traveller formerly boasted that with toil and pain he had reached their recesses, and beheld the grandeur of Appalachian scenery. Genius stretched forth his mighty arm and a navigable canal was traced, and with another exertion of his power this canal is supplied with vessels, in which the most delicate female can gaze on the most varied and soul raising features as if from the window of her home.

Here, at the spot where I am writing, a savage wilderness far within my remembrance, with sparkling eyes and glowing hearts the people are regarding themselves as occupying a central point, from which canals and roads are to radiate—a point where rivers meet, mingle and by their deep channels saved millions on millions to human labor. These anticipations are warm but they are mental realities founded on physical realities. They are the sound though bold conceptions of men who have proven the possible and made it probable—yes, certain.

WILLIAM DARBY.

What I like to see.—I like to see a woman out in the morning scraping up chips to build a fire, and her husband in bed; it shows she thinks more for him than she does for herself.

I like to see a merchant and mechanic keep their shop doors and windows closed until the sun is an hour high; it shows they are independent, and ask no favors of their customers.

I like to see young women walking the streets on Sundays in their silks, with holes in their stockings; it shows they are more attentive to things above than below.

I like to see men crowding round the bar room Monday morning before sunrise: it shows their anxiety to get at their week's employment in good season.

I like to see women send their butter to market in a dirty cloth; it shows economy, as it saves washing.

Dr. Johnson's definition of a physician was—One who pours drugs of which he knows little into a stomach of which he knows nothing.

For the Saturday Evening Post.

ROBERT.

THE MAGNIFICENT DUKE OF NORMANDY.

MR. ATKINSON—We are so much employed on English reading, that we are involuntarily led away to a forgetfulness that there is an almost illimitable field of literature beyond the British Islands, and embracing Spain, Portugal, France, Netherlands, Germany, Swiss Cantons, Italy, Austria, and her dependancies, Prussia, Russia, Sweden and Denmark. Regions inhabited by upwards of two hundred millions of people, and a region, in some measure, formed into a literary republic by means of the French language. Brooks in his admirable letters states the deficiency of the people of the United States, in a knowledge of this language, the common tie of continental Europe, and so essential an accomplishment to every person desirous to range over the most extended, intellectual tracts of the earth.

On continental Europe, as it has long been in Great Britain, and is becoming in the United States, the most general reading is the Romance, under all the names of Epic, Novel, Tales, Romance, or whatever other title those children of imagination may assume. Their more solid works pass from the British nation to continental Europe with difficulty, but the novels of Walter Scott, spread over nations with the rapidity of light. The real history of those so greatly distinguished islands, are known there to few; but what reader beyond the channel is ignorant of that mingled literature, where the stern reality is hid or decorated by all the foliage and flowers of poetry?

If we reverse the view, the same observations apply, but with more force, as the Romance of the continent does not receive reciprocal attention, from either of the English nations of Europe or America. Whoever reads the French reviews will find that Cooper is in fact more admired in France than in his own country.

In brief, it is time for the American to open to himself a path to great mental fountains, beyond the pale of the English language. I have long thought, that the acquisition of the French language, would be incalculably facilitated, if students would study it in recent works of either history, or romance, or indeed recent works on any subject in place of grammars and other treatises written expressly for students in that language. It is with a view to aid in drawing the attention of the readers of the Saturday Evening Post and Casket, towards treasures, of which many of them no doubt have access, but of the very existence of which many more have but faint ideas, that I have undertaken a series of notices of French works, which if properly known, would stand in every library whose proprietor could sustain the expense.

Le Courier Français, 17th September, 1835.

A new romance of Mr. Lottin de Laval, entitled "*Robert, the Magnificent,*" is on the point of appearing from the press of the bookseller, M. Ambrose Dupont. It is at once a history, and a painting of the chivalric manners, created by the feudal civilization, spread over western Europe by Charlemagne. An administration of justice, at the same time splendid, and brutal in its forms. The degradation of a knight forms the subject of a fragment, which we present to the public.

ASSEMBLY OF THE BARONS.

More than one hundred Norman Barons had assembled in a beautiful, square and spacious hall, whose vault seemed to be supported by enormous pilasters [illegible]. The partitions of the walls appeared as if floating or undulating with immense hangings of brilliant purple coloured stuff, which [illegible] to the scene a most splendid elegance [illegible] taste and splendour could have been united. Four windows (fenetres romanes,) separated in the middle by a very small column, two to the south and two to the north, [illegible] into this remarkable hall.

Robert, the Magnificent Duke of Normandy, seated on an immense folding chair, gilded and in every respect similar to the seat described by Montfaucon, as serving Louis-le-Germanic as his throne. Beside him, and on a lower bench, sat the Grandees d'Harcourt, de Brienne, de Beaufou, de Hunsville, de Tournelan, and Guerpel, and their lordships Tanet, Marmion, and the Monk Gregorius.

Robert was speaking in a loud voice to his familiar counsellors, when two officers, Tehn and Herwig, introduced the prisoner, who slowly turned his view over the assembly, the members of which in turn regarded him with fierce disdain. The prisoner felt convinced, in remarking the looks of his judges, on whose stern visages was painted an expression which spoke the few chances of safety remaining to him, though he had surrendered himself under a safe conduct, generally respected in those barbarous ages of chivalry.

One terrible and appalling charge against the culprit was founded on a circumstance, which had been that very morning revealed to the duke by William Talvas, coming express from Alençon to denounce Kahel as the author of the burning of the Norman camp, and the suspicion of his being the murderer of Robert, had not been forgotten.

So heavy were the complicated charges against the prisoner, so terrible his case desperate; and he himself comprehended his position fully, and his responses to the interrogations put to him, were those of a man rendered firm by feeling that his danger could not be increased.

In that age of profound ignorance, political light and truth had retired to the recesses of the cloisters, and only appeared to the people under the coarse frock of a monk, or sometimes under that of a simple clerk. The barons knew this, but suffered to rise beside them and in the shade, that formidable power which gradually undermined their great feudal domaines, and extending its roots as a giant oak, year by year lengthened its shadow. This new ecclesiastical power, appeared animated with the blood of the state, and emboldened by imposing its heresies on the people, went on increasing and marked by excesses, until after a lapse of nine centuries of injuries, the nation rose as one man, and with its own hand dug a gulf, a frightful abyss, which devoured his double race of oppressors.

It was the first cause which determined the duke of Normandy to choose Gregorius to interrogate Kahel.

"From the numerous accusations against thee, and weighing on thy head," said the monk—addressing the prisoner, "thy crimes are great; thou art accused of having violated the laws of chivalry, in often changing thy amour, and of adorning thy escutcheon with devices which do not belong to thee. It is not known to what prince thou owest homage and fidelity as a vassal. At the court of Foulques-le-Rechin, at the tournaments of the court of Mans, and in the war of the rebel Talvas, as auxiliary, thou hast sold thy services. And thy name—what is it?"

"To answer one and all of you," replied Kahel, turning his eyes flashing fire on the Senators—"I have no country—My name you ask!—It is of no consequence to you. I am your enemy."

"Audacious soldier!"—exclaimed Robert, striking the floor with his mailed foot, "you forget you are in my power, and that I bear the sword of justice as judge."

"I have forgot nothing, Robert of Normandy"—replied the fierce knight, "I am only astonished that after having determined on my death, you have assembled round you so many useless witnesses."

"Justice ought to preside over all my acts," replied the prince, with a dignified voice.

"Justice!" rejoined Kahel, in a tone of bitter irony,—"and if thou hadst rendered justice with your boasted rapidity, would I be here, who surrendered myself under a safe conduct?"

"Darest thou accuse such a privilege," cried the duke with fury, "thou the shame of chivalry! thou whose memory will be a stain of infamy and reproach! No! undeceive yourself. He who has had the cold bloodiness to engage to devastate my camp, and sell my head for two thousand oboles in gold, has no right to expect clemency from his enemy. Barons," continued Robert addressing his captains, "consult the depth of your conscience and pronounce your sentence."

A silent pause ensued, which was not without apprehension for the duke, or dread for the prisoner. The barons by anxious looks, inquired of each other, and by rapid glances sought mutual encouragement in the fulfilment of the resolution they had formed. At length the first, Marmion rose, and in a harsh voice which resounded over the vault of the spacious hall, pronounced the cruel word—"Death."

The Lord of Tournelin, the same who had narrowly escaped destruction from the hands of the Arab, at the time of the nocturnal attack on the camp, under the walls of Alençon, also exclaimed "Death!" and rapidly twenty others rose, repeating in loud and fearful voices, the terrible sentence, "Death."

Gregorius, did honor to the tolerance and humanity which was to be expected from him as the minister of mercy, voted for a long, and severe solitary repentance in one of the cells of a monastery.

"You see the pity, your fate inspires," said the duke to Kahel, with an air of triumph—"a single man, and that man a priest, disapproves a bloody chastisement. It is thus God never fails to punish murderers with the sword."

"And of course the murderers of the castle of Exmes," replied Kahel, in a voice echoing along the vault, whilst his dark eyes were fixed sternly and firmly on the duke—"God has not yet punished their crime, and yet blood was there shed feloniously."

Robert who was still standing, staggered, his limbs trembled, and whilst his face expressed some terror, he sunk on his folding chair.

"What is it you wish to say, stranger?" resumed Robert, after some hesitation.

"I wish to say," rejoined the Arab, "that ten years have not passed since a knight was treacherously murdered in the castle of Exmes, of which you were lord, and his murder has not been avenged."

"What is that to me?" replied the duke, carelessly.

"It is something to me," rejoined the Arab, in a scarce audible voice, and then remained silent.

If then the duke of Normandy affected great external calm, a piercing and painful recollection shook every fibre of his heart. The man against whom he felt a very excessive and natural hatred; after the injury inflicted on him by that man, was found intimately or nearly so, initiated into a terrible secret, a secret which appeared to influence in a fearful manner his destiny.

Thus the sentence of death was again pronounced in the heart of the duke, against Kahel, whose existence was a torment to his own. In the eleventh century the life of a man was little thought of, if that life gave umbrage to his sovereign.

But there were almost insurmountable obstacles opposed to the wishes of the duke. Feudality, consolidated by ignorance and barbarous superstition, was obstinately tenacious of its prerogatives.—In the eyes of the great barons all that appertained to the sword was sacred and inviolable; and the Arab knight, having surrendered under a pledge of honour, enjoyed all those so often ridiculous and extravagant rights, which chivalry had consecrated from the earliest ages of its splendor.

Thus when Robert applauded the devotion of his most confidential barons, several of them, and those of most influence among the others, commenced at the extremity of the hall to make their murmurs heard; whilst others in a low voice declared they would oppose a violation of established customs, or they would retire in order to avoid participating in an iniquitous judgment.

Robert with a single glance of his eye comprehended the agitation prevalent in the minds of the dissidents. His powerful mind engrasped the whole features of the position in which he was placed; all he had to expect from the forms of justice to force the sword; and all that belonged to the sovereign as well as the vassal. He at once felt the necessity of striking with violence, and of casting some stain over the refractory multitude it is expected to escape from the struggle victoriously.

Without the least appearance of particular emotion, the duke glided towards Marmion, whose fidelity he knew to be unshaken, and with a few significant words, and before the colloquy was [illegible] the opposing barons, the active Marmion was outside of the fortress sounding the trumpet, and collecting the companies of horsemen on the great square of Falaise.*

In the meantime, the duke of Normandy seeing that the tumult was increasing; and that it had become vociferous, and had reached the very temple. [illegible] his throne, rose suddenly, his eyes flashing fire, and his whole countenance expressing ire and defiance, commanding silence in a most imperative voice.

"What signify these murmurs, barons!" he exclaimed, "Am I not any longer in your eyes the son of Richard II., and your master, and that of all Normandy? Has my liberality and clemency caused you to forget that I also can punish?—Take care! when before me any one draws his sword from the scabbard, none shall be the last to return to its sheath. To menace, I reply by menace—injury I return with injury. And reflect well whether or not blood may crown your work. Is the time come when the vassal is to take rank with his lord paramount? No, barons, no! As long as this head retains strength to hold this sword, I'll make my will respected. My ancestors came from the north, and the blood of these sixth-[illegible] knights flows not in my veins.—Barons, I am not ignorant that crime soon follows words of revolt. How would it now be at this [illegible] the ducal sceptre of Normandy was sustained by the hands of a Thierry, or a Childeric?—who among you will dare to rise and claim the power usurped by Pepin and Rainfroy!"

Whilst closing this terrible apostrophe, Robert [illegible] his sword, and supported himself standing with the hilt in his hand, glancing his enraged looks over the assembly.

The tumult was stilled. The voice of the prince struck terror, when his whole soul was abandoned to fury—that voice still rang in the ear of each assistant; but the calm was only apparent, and this silent resignation was only the precursor to a more violent tempest, and some poor expressions of the duke gave it vent.

"It is humanity which tears your hearts, barons," said the duke ironically, "ought you not to learn to terminate the sufferings of this man?—Apprehension is often a bleeding torture. The fear of death is unbearably dreadful, when hope is silent. Come, noblemen and warriors pronounce judgment."

Hanckney[?] at last, an intimate acquaintance rose and protested against the sentence. This energetic measure forced the duke himself, to dictate the decree of death against the prisoner.

It was then that the count of Harcourt rose precipitately, and rushed to the centre of the hall.

"You see noble prince," exclaimed he vehemently, "that the greatest number of your faithful captains protest against the fate with which you threaten this warrior. Chivalry, that beautiful institution, ought to be preserved inviolable, as it is that nobleness which constitutes its force. Pass then my boldness my lord and master; it is the attachment of an aged servitor, which has compelled me to assume this voice. Respect the customs and laws, if you expect to be respected by the people. In rendering my suppositions you attack the nobles at its base, and your great will be the danger.—This man surrendered to me his sword in presence of the Senecal de Gravelot and the Baron de Tanet, I have secured him under safe conduct, and if he is condemned, then I am to me now a disgraced knight, a knight whose word pledged, is broken, and whose escutcheon is stained with dishonor.—Preserve the dignity of my house, my prince, and let not the blood of whose unworthy face whenever is pronounced the name of Harcourt. For this, I plead on my bended knees, Robert, and conjure the oath take on earth to whom I would render such an homage, which a high name owes only to his God!"

The duke appeared shaken, when he heard these noble and elegant words fall from the mouth of a venerated warrior, but this moment of weakness was passing in the vacillation of a flame, and he repressed it when he threw glances on the cruel and fierce countenance of the Arab.

"You conceive not," resumed Harcourt, with some firmness, "Then let the blame fall on your own shoulders. The vassal is humiliated before his liege lord, but my soul is pure and without reproach. I have performed the duty of a christian and of a knight; but my embarrassed position demands from me the performance of another duty, which shall be performed, whatever may be the danger. No nobleman ought ever to balance between fear of death and his menaced honor. I therefore require you Robert, in the name of Saint Martin and Saint George, and by the Leopards of Normandy, to restore to me my prisoner."

"Restore to me my prisoner," added at the same time, Tanet and le Senechal de [illegible].

And a hundred voices resounded through the hall, repeating the same demand.

"Yes, he shall be restored to you!" cried Robert, with indescribable [illegible] "you shall see extreme [illegible]," and then seizing with both hands his heavy sword, he descended, defying every one [illegible] before him. "Yes! I will return him to your custody my noble barons—I'll return him to you after justice is done."

* Falaise, a town of France in the northern part of the department of Calvados; about 140 English miles, a very little north of west from Paris, and 15 south south east from Caen. It was the first capital of Normandy, and seat of its dukes. The remains of the very castle mentioned in the text yet stands in its suburbs. William the conqueror, son of Robert the Magnificent, was born in this castle.

is done according to the laws of this very chivalry you invoke; and according to the words contained in the book of God. I'll efface from my duchy the stain imprinted on it by the footsteps of this vagabond. His bones shall not whiten on the earth, but they shall be reduced to ashes, and scattered to the winds, after his body is dragged over the plain by wild horses; and let the curses of King David, strike whoever dares to pronounce his name when his crimes are washed away in his blood."

"Behold my sword, my lord," said Harcourt, as he broke it, adding, "I owe it to myself to spare my eyes the sight of such a punishment."

"Our conscience compels us to follow the example of the noble count," said the Lords Guerpel and Tanet. "There are our swords," but without breaking them, they deposited them at the feet of the duke of Normandy.

This resignation pierced the heart of Robert; he had loaded these three officers with favors, and their conduct now excited sincere grief, and the more, as the defection arose from absurd prejudices in favor of a fanatic who only breathed vengeance and carnage.

"Harcourt," cried the duke in a softened voice, "do not yet depart; and all of you rebel barons listen to me. Invoke your God to enlighten your judgment, and then reply to my words. If in that dreadful night when this wretch set our tents in flames, and unsparingly massacred our brothers in their sleep; if in that very night my tent had been found in his path, and to gain two thousand oboles, he had borne the head of your prince in triumph; would you then have pardoned him, supposed he had been unable to regain Alençon with his trophy, and that he had been surrendered on *safe conduct* into your hands?"

This well timed appeal of the duke shook the resolution of many, who were at once influenced by the violence of his character which they feared; and by their love of his rectitude and liberality.—Several came fully into his views, others appeared undecided, or doubtful of the realities included in his questions.

"You do not then believe my words," pursued the duke, "very well, you shall be convinced.—Beaufou, call in William Talvas, he ought to be in the small room of the turret."

"Noble barons," said Kahel, addressing those he thought opposed to the sentence of the duke, "from the time I unhorsed Talvas at the Tournament of the Court of Maine, that man has been my most inveterate enemy. Ought you not to doubt his testimony?"

At this moment Lionel de Beaufou, returned into the audience hall, followed by another warrior, whose face could not be seen as his visor was completely down.

"Talvas," exclaimed Robert, with a triumphant air, "say, is it not true that the prisoner wished to attempt my life?"

But before William Talvas could answer the question of the prince, the other warrior who had remained in the shade, now gravely advanced to the middle of the hall and raised his visor. It was the old Count of Alençon.

The sudden apparition of this miser, blanched the face of the savage Arab.

"Barons," said William de Bellesme, with humility,—"It was I who paid the two thousand oboles to this miscreant. He forced me, as I may say, with a sword at my breast. It was him, who by his perfidious and reiterated insinuations, induced me to rebel against my noble liege lord, and raise the standard of revolt. It was him who has devastated our domains, and consumed our harvests, and those of our dependents with fire.—Wretched me, I have not a bezant left, and to him am I indebted for the ruin of my house."

A slight murmur of indignation rose in the breasts of the groups; and Robert compelled the Arab to lower his visage. Avarice guided the soul of the aged Bellesme, who encouraged by the looks of the prince, continued—

"In the short period of four days, this scoundrel could not have expended so large a sum; and to confirm the truth of my statement, and to fully convince the honorable knights, I must examine his girdle."

Some rather audible smiles were excited by this expression of the old warrior. His besetting sin was well known. As he approached to execute his threats, Kahel stepped back, with a menacing aspect; but William Talvas and Tehn, both seized him, and confined his arms with powerful grasp, whilst Bellesme drew from under his robe a purse containing one thousand oboles.

"Here is one half," exultingly exclaimed Bellesme, "receive it my prince, and be assured of the faithful payment of the subsidies you have imposed on me."

"Gold given to me in payment of my own blood," observed Robert solemnly, as he received the purse, "shall never enter my treasury. It shall be altogether dedicated to religious thankfulness for my preservation. Take these five hundred oboles pious Gregorius; the other half shall aid my faithful Beaufou, to construct a chapel to his patron."

Beaufou, with profound reverence, but smiling face, received the present of Robert the Magnificent, audibly observing, "I accept my gracious prince your generous present, because gold cannot be stained, otherwise I could not but refuse it, as passing through the hand of a Jew."

"What would you say?" eagerly demanded together Robert and the monk; the latter already holding the purse in his hand, in evident disgust and terror.

"I say," replied Beaufou, with marked affectation, "that this miserable wretch, who has excited our quarrels, is as worthless as a rotten block; he is nothing else but a Saracen or a Syrian Jew."

"A Jew!" exclaimed, trembling with rage, the whole assembly—"A Jew polluting the habiliments of a knight. Destruction to the Jew!"

Gregorius making a sign of the cross, murmured, "Pardon me lord, for having pity for this abandoned unbeliever." Loud and bitter imprecations and gestures of rage and hate passed from mouth to mouth, and from face to face, over the same assembly, who only a few moments before were in revolt against their sovereign.

"Double traitor! infamous christian!" cried Kahel, with fury, whilst bearing his bleeding arm to the Sieur Beaufou; "So you treat as a Jew a child of the Prophet?"

"God of Heaven!" ejaculated Gregorius, again repeating the holy sign. "It is an unbeliever, an accursed infidel, and a Saracen."

"Yes!" added Beaufou unrolling a parchment, "He is more, he is a spy of the Emperor of Constantinople."

"Yes!" [illegible] replied Kahel. "I am a Saracen, an Arab, and it is vengeance for which I have traversed the seas! I leave the whole of you, base christians; and though bleeding, I defy to mortal combat the boldest amongst you. Show at least to a stranger that you have not the hearts of women. I defy you—I defy you!"

"Very well"—cried Robert, with contempt, "your defiance is accepted, behold the executioner."

These fearful words were followed by the entrance of a man tall of stature, and thin of timber, but nervous, and who entered the hall preceded by Marmion. He was naked to the waist, and a large sword of Roman form was suspended to his girdle. On a sign from Marmion, he seized the prisoner, and conducted him out of the hall, escorted by Tehn and Herwig. Robert then rose, and with dignity observed to the assembled grandees.

"This pagan has pushed his insults so far as to [illegible] the sacred laws of chivalry. It is crime added to crime. To such a man no clemency is due—come my lords, assist at his degradation."

In the middle ages the degradation of a knight, was the most terrible of punishments; and not without shuddering did the barons proceed to the public square, and behold the preparations so rapidly made by order of the prince, long before the fate of the Arab had been decided. Every one of them could now more clearly see the bold character of their sovereign who had so completely distinguished their menaces of revolt.

The whole procession having arrived on the parade, beheld two scaffolds of unequal height. On the most elevated, Robert of Normandy and his barons in their scarlet bonnets took their seats.

An immense crowd surrounded the square, from whence came sounds of contempt and hatred; howling, unrestrained vengeance against Kahel, who advanced as soon as all points, as on the day of the battle of Alençon. He traversed the stormy multitude, and as he was on the point of mounting the lowest scaffold, a quick voice breathed in his ear in the Arabic language, "*Be courageous Kahel, we have thine eyes.*"

The knight obeyed and with firmness mounted the scaffold. A long pole had been placed in the ground, bearing at its top the escutcheon of Kahel, reversed. Twelve priests clothed in flowing surplices, encircled the knight, whilst Marmion and two armed officers stood in his front.

The priests then in a sonorous but lugubrious voice, chaunted the vigils for the dead, from the *dilexi* to the *Miserere*; and in the pauses of these hymns of grief the priests stood silent, the officers despoiled Kahel piece by piece, commencing with the helmet, whilst the heralds at arms, caused the air to resound with—

"This is the helmet of the traitor, the disloyal Kahel."

"This is the sword of the traitor, and disloyal knight."

Thus they continued until the Arab was entirely despoiled. Then taking his escutcheon from the pale, the executioner with a hammer broke it into three pieces at the foot of the scaffold.

Then the twelve priests rising, and with one voice, loud and appalling, they chaunted the most terrible of the Psalms of David: *Deus, laudem meam ne tacueris.*

During this dreadful and gloomy ceremony, the Arab knight, forgetful of the mysterious advice given him, struggled with fury in his soul against maddening despair. Death alone could now efface his ignominy; and though the days of his life were to be few, he regretted their numbers. His glances of fire were no more swept over the crowd; they were fixed on his soiled coat of arms; on his broken helmet, and on his broken arms. The dignity of the man was never to be restored. What pen or tongue can describe the anguish of heart in such accumulated causes of misery! And yet his tortures were far from being finished. The crimes of Kahel had been great, and it was necessary that his chastisement should be in proportion to his offences. It was then that a pursuivant at arms, entered bearing a basin of hot water, and stood ready to reply to Mailhoc, one of the heralds.

"What is the name of this man?" demanded Mailhoc, three times in succession.

"He is named, Kahel, the terrible," replied the pursuivant at arms, "a knight come from distant countries."

"You are deceived, Foulques," replied Mailhoc, "the man you have named is a disloyal traitor, of broken faith"; and then to convince the people, turned to the elevated seat, and requested the opinion of the judges.

"By sentence of the barons and knights here present," pronounced Tournelan, the most ancient of the assembly; "it is ordained that this infamous rebel to his sworn faith is unworthy of the glorious title of knight, and that his crimes, merit degradation, and then death."

A prolonged and heart piercing cry came from the crowd, which appeared to be shaken as the branches of the pines in a forest tossed by a hurricane.

It was then that the pursuivant poured the hot water on the head of Kahel, who breathed a dreadful and menacing imprecation. The priests and the barons quit the scaffold in order to clothe themselves in the habiliments of mourning for the dead; whilst Lionel de Beaufou, assisted Robert to descend the steps of his seat.

The executioner attended the victim, very coolly supported on his large sword. Beaufou leaning towards the ear of the duke, observed in a whisper.

"Have you forgot the sister of the condemned? If before consigning him to the last blow, might we not know where she is to be found? This would be also a triumph."

"Blichilde is beautiful, and I love her," replied the duke, with a bitter sigh; "but for a full return of all her love, I would not defer one hour the fate of this villain." But after a moment of reflexion, he approached the scaffold, followed by Beaufou.

They were preparing to force the condemned to ascend the lists according to custom, with his hands bound with cords, but at a sign from Beaufou, the pursuivants spared him this humiliation.

As Robert advanced, he observed to his attendant, "behold," but as they approached near him the Arab cast on them a look of thunder, and exclaimed, "is it to insult my shame, you have come here? perjured men."

"The perjured cover their heads with turbans," replied Beaufou gravely, "but attend to the words of my master, he holds in his hands life or death." Saying this, Beaufou stepped aside with the pursuivants, while Robert spoke with Kahel.

"I have no grace to ask of thee Robert," said the Arab indignantly, "not even life."

"What have you done with the young woman you call sister?" said the duke in a troubled voice, "deprived of thy assistance, she will need a protector, who will maintain her in her rank?"

The Arab rose to the full elevation of his frame, like a reed bent by the blast, but rising as the tempest past. His piercing eyes became fixed, an undefinable expression animated his features, and then slowly, but in a most ferocious voice, replied,

"Robert of Normandy, after me, Dedra shall have no other protector. If I must die before the sun descends twice beyond the towers of your fortress, poison will send her soul to join the beautiful houris of the great Prophet."

"Cruel man," interrupted Robert with contempt, "these bravados frighten me not. No means shall be permitted thee to consummate this new crime.—Before two days I shall have rescued from her prison this angel over whom thou hast tyrannised; and who contrary to all laws divine and human, thou hast imposed the title of sister. The blood of the tiger can never mingle with that of the dove."

"Yet Richard was thy brother," said Kahel, eyeing the duke with a most frightful smile.

"Wretch of wretches!" cried Robert, "thou hast crowned the measure of thy guilt. But after a moment's silence, added, "you shall live another day, but tell me the retreat of Blichilde, and perhaps your life may be spared."

"I know how to die," replied the Arab with firmness; "but if I die, she dies also."

"Very well," said Robert, "thy desire shall be accomplished."

He then remained some moment's silent, whilst his visage bespoke mingled rage and anxiety. His right hand resting on his heavy sword, seemed ready to be raised in signal to the executioner; or when the eyes of the people were turned greedy of blood. But another thought rose in the mind of the duke, who turning round observed, "reconduct this man to his dungeon, pursuivants, but let this scaffold stand until to-morrow, as I cannot grant him a pardon."

The officers obeyed, whilst the duke of Normandy, supported on the arm of Sieur Beaufou, proceeded to the church, disturbed and sad; traversing the howling and murmuring crowd, as if in a sea agitated by raging winds, disappointed as it was, in desire of blood.

MARK BANCROFT.

NOTE.—Amongst those orders of men, who by some outward marks and declared purpose have stood forth prominent from the great body of society, none were in any age or country more remarkable than the knights. (*Chevalier French*) of the middle ages. This immense institution spread over all western Europe; was subdivided into numerous orders, and was for several centuries the leading feature of human society, under the title of Chivalry; as Anglicised from the French *Chevalrie*. Similar to all other institutions of extensive spread and influence, very discordant opinions have been given on the moral and political aspects of Chivalry. Mingled with every other institution, as it necessarily must have been, from containing the most elevated, wisest, most respectable members of society, knighthood gave its own predominant character to government and religion, and drew a line, not yet defaced between the nobility and people.—The origin of the term was simply a horseman, and in the decline of military service, which in Europe followed the age of Charlemagne; the cavalry took an ascend and exclusively superseded the infantry and rendered the name "horseman," a title of distinction. This gradually introduced *Chevalier* as a caste.—"The dukes and counts," says Gibbon "who had usurped the rights of sovereignty, divided the provinces amongst their faithful barons; the barons distributed among their vassals the fiefs or benefices of their jurisdiction; and these military tenants, the peers (*equales*) of each other and of their lords composed the noble or equestrian *order*, which disdained to conceive the peasant or burgher as of the same species with themselves.—The dignity of their birth was preserved by pure and equal alliances; their sons alone, who could produce four quarters or lines of ancestry, without spot or reproach, might legally pretend to the honor of KNIGHTHOOD." Vol. VII. 216.

And again

"A single knight could depart according to his judgment, the quarrels which he received, and the warlike sovereigns of Europe derived more glory from this personal distinction than from the lustre of their diadem."

During the crusades arose several orders of knighthood, which in part religious, and in part profane, offered a mixed character, which it is now very difficult clearly to describe or understand.—Of these the principal were the Templars, St. John of Jerusalem, afterwards of Rhodes and finally of Malta, and "The Teutonic," a shadow of which latter still subsists at Mergentheim, in Germany. Of these mixed orders, hear again, Gibbon.

"His sword which he offered on the altar, was blessed by the ministers of religion; his solemn reception was preceded by fasts and vigils; and he was created a knight in the name of God, and of St. George, and of St. Michael, the archangel.—He swore to accomplish the duties of his profession; and education, example, and the public opinion, were the inviolable guardians of his oath." Our author then goes on to state the peculiar duties and obligations of the knight, but continues thus: "The abuse of the same spirit provoked the illiterate knight to disdain the arts of industry and peace; to esteem himself the sole judge and avenger of his own injuries; and proudly to neglect the laws of civil society and military discipline."

After these expressions, how could Gibbon proceed to enumerate the benefits of an institution whose tendency was to *despise the laws* of civil society! No doubt some benefits were conferred by the orders of knighthood—dark indeed would be their history if this concession in their favor could not be made; but what inadequate compensation were those benefits for the enduring mischiefs of such institutions. The great body of the people depressed, reduced in fact to absolute servitude—improvement of every kind prevented or retarded.

"Impartial taste," adds Gibbon, "must prefer a Gothic tournament to the Olympic games of classic antiquity."

As far as mere exertions of brutal force were concerned there was, it is true, more decency if not more utility in the modern tournament, than in the wrestling and boxing at the Olympic spectacles; but Gibbon ought and his readers have, and will continue to reflect that wrestling and boxing were only part of the exhibitions at Olympus. There were presented and publicly read the finest compositions of Greece. It was in fact the most effective Lyceum, that has ever existed in either ancient or modern times. To speak of no others, the works of Herodotus, and those of Thucydides, were recited and received their seal at Olympus. The whole history of *Chevalrie*, was on the contrary a reign of ignorance, claiming a few doubtful effects on manners. When I resided near Natchez, between thirty and forty years past, and where duelling was then very common, I have heard the very arguments repeatedly urged in its favor, which Gibbon and many more have brought forward to excuse or counter-balance the undeniable abuses of chivalry. In truth, duelling is in substance a reappearance of the spirit of chivalry. Both carried human society retrograde to that state where man avenged his own wrong. The legal duel or judicial combat was a continuation and aggravation of both. Time and experience with all the authority they have superinduced, have not obliterated the traces of these barbarous customs.

M. B.

BARTHOLOMEW FAIR.

BY JAMES W. SIMMONS.

"Going to Bartlemy Fair," asked a young Indiaman of very tolerable manners, and with a good deal of what is called modest assurance.

"Why, yes—I was never at a Fair in my life—should like to see one." "Never at a Fair," insinuated Mr. H——, "why how can any one say that in London, which is a *thorough-fare*—more thorough, perhaps, than any other upon earth."

Never presuming to play upon words myself, I failed to enjoy Mr. H.'s wit; and, turning to a young countryman of mine, I asked him if he would accompany me.

"But what shall we see?"

"See?"—ejaculated the Hibernian, "why every thing that is rare and odd—from 'Billy,' the ratkiller, to 'Caricatura,' the mime?"

"I am told they exhibit plays?" "Aye; they play tricks, too, as well as tragedies; but all is *fair* play."

Three of us set out in the direction of the far-famed "Smithfield." We past down into the Strand; along which we continued till we got to the old Bailey, where we faced about to the left.—Just before we reached Temple Bar, we met Mr. M——, who, having been longer in London than ourselves, seemed quite at home—exhibiting that appearance of easy negligence and cool indifference, which, though sometimes assumed, and sometimes the result of want of soul, is, nevertheless, from whatever cause arising, always so imposing to the "new arrived," (as Mr. Pollock would say) flattered and bewildered for the first month, or so, always.

"Have had the honor, you see," said our friend M——, exhibiting a delicate card, which he assured us he had but that moment received from the hand of a fair lady. "A lady!" I exclaimed in some surprise; "what is it that you mean?" "Mean," asked the gallant American, "why simply that the women in London are the most amiable and obliging creatures in the world." "But *did* a lady give you that card? Was she young? Was she pretty? Was she a lady?" "Heaven help us! why you overwhelm me! Yes, upon my faith, she is all these—baring the last, for which I will not vouch." "Ah, I understand. Know no body in London. Valets ape their lords; maids their mistresses; and ——" "all is mystery," said M——, finishing the sentence I had begun. "But where are you going?" "To the Fair, hard by; will you join us?" "Nay, my good sir, I have fairly tested that already. Take care of your brows and bills"—and away posted our gay monitor, to pay his assiduities in the west end.

We encountered in our way, through Fleet street, some really very elegant looking women; and what astonished us was the utter indifference of the men who thumped and thwarted them on either side, unmoved by looks that seemed to appeal to them; and regardless of the rich apparel in which the fair creatures daily venture to encounter the various obstacles and accidents incident to the ever overflowing streets, east of Charles's Statue.

We had now reached the old Bailey; and, looking in the direction of Smithfield, beheld a truly formidable array of human heads, vexing and vacillating within the space of one condensed river [illegible] that moved straight on [illegible] a little, on either side, at the confluence of Skinner and Newgate streets,—where a sort of land bay occurs, which forms, as it were, the hilt of junction. We cross this, and entered at once upon the great scene! The passage on the right, was lined with flower and fruit girls, who put all their best airs and graces in requisition, in order to attract customers. The "cries" were some of them the most musical, and others the most discordant imaginable—and yet not inappropriate. A brisk brunette exhibited a bouquet in one hand; while the pure white and red European lass moved on by her case to patronize her fruit. "Fine apples, fine apples, two a penny; two a penny." "Ripe cherries, cherries ripe—sixpence a pint."

"A rare collection of specimens, such as have never before been exhibited in this island," was announced by a stern, steady looking fellow upwards of six feet; and in a tone of voice that had been so trolled as to vary the accent, or modulation, which thus produced a tremendous noise, and musical monotony, that kept concert to the hoarsest cries around and about us. "Here are to be seen the three dogs that fought the famous lion, Nero." We looked up, and saw a huge representation of "Nero," [illegible] of his nobility, and the beasts attacking him [illegible] whilst with one dog under his paw, and another in his jaws, he looked majestically and triumphantly around the arena.

"A wax-works exhibition—to begin in fifteen minutes—admittance half a crown." Yonder now [illegible] the ears on the left, where a platform, raised in front of the temporary theatre, exhibited two fellows, dressed to the very life—the one representing a Sandwich savage; and the other a native of the Infernal regions. I never saw any thing of the kind better done, particularly the devil; would have no doubt had gone to the devil somehow or how, and knew well enough. [illegible]

After going the rounds of the Fair, we entered a very decent looking house of refreshment, which we found filled with visitors of the other sex as their customs in London, [illegible] of the [illegible] of the pass to their booths [illegible]. In a few minutes a [illegible] and splendid and vehicle lighting the great comfort of an "Inn." Hip! we made the [illegible] by being awfully amused. The dinner, I regret to mention, had the whims of those under her protection—which I shrewdly suspected to be not a merely temporary one. Without being either [illegible] or sensuous, I never saw that mortal who evinced signs and symptoms of more entire satisfaction. His face was the fattest and most comfortable I had yet seen in that land of fat and comfortable faces. It was not a little provoking to see one single selfish fellow thus appropriating to himself so many fine looking women—one of whom, in addition to a well formed and even graceful person, displayed features, and an expression, that ill accorded with her situation. My friend placed his hand upon his heart, and sighed most affectedly—I cannot say affectingly—a habit I was surprised he should persist in, seeing that it did not pass current with me, on whom I had reason to believe it was intended to make an impression favorable to his susceptibility. I intimated to him that the display was well enough when we were alone, or in a place other than the one we were in. "If you ogle that girl, or make signs to her, you will have that fellow about your ears, believe me." The fact was, the man was evidently one of the "Fancy;" and such people it is best not to meddle with, unless one can stand his ground—an ability I doubted in my friend, who was a small man, and delicately made.

The Fair offering no further novelties, we retraced our steps back to Pall Mall, in time for dinner—which, at that season of the year, (it being September) we were permitted to eat by day, and not *candle*-light—as in the suicidal month of November, which was fast approaching. It had been a day pleasantly spent; and the three hundred and sixty-five may be disposed of as agreeably in London.

SKETCH.—AN EDITOR

BY FREDERICK WEST.

Mr. Pompous Self-Conceit was distinguished from his earliest years for having that eternal loquaciousness which has been felicitously enough, designated, "the gift of gab." In infancy he bore away the palm from the most inveterate of squeakers—out-squalling every thing human, upon the "say so" of the nurse, who often wished the *blessed* babe in heaven. At school his squalling propensity subsided into a talking propensity, and many a boy who had fairly won his marbles forgave him his debt rather than listen to the awful harangue by which he endeavored to disprove it. As he grew up he became a debater—mixed in politics—advocated and denounced measures whenever he could get an opponent to enter the list with him. Here was a glorious field for his aspiring spirit. He became the oracle of a certain set of young men who deemed him a god—that of the people only listening to *his* advice, the golden age would be restored to us—that crime would vanish from the earth—that peace and plenty would reign paramount, and that unalloyed happiness would be tasted by all. It is true that his worshippers were noodles, but he felt it not, and had his ambition rested here, he might have gone down to the grave honored and lamented, but alas,

"Our appetite doth grow by what it feeds on."

The sway he held over his followers was too circumscribed, like a Cæsar or a Bonaparte, he panted for universal dominion. He would become the oracle of the world, and bountifully lavish upon all those opinions which had been received with such extacy by the few. As there are always a great portion of the multitude who, not taking the trouble to analyze a fine high sounding sentence, nor judge for themselves, are taken in by great talkers—so it happened that the fame of Mr. Pompous Self-Conceit marching and swelling as it marched before him, gained him at length the much desired office of Editor, or rather co-Editor of a large newspaper, of a large city, in these large states, which in their magnitude and resources laugh to scorn many principalities and kingdoms of the old world.

His brother editor, who was a gentleman of real talent and ability, and like all talented men, extremely modest withal, was almost lost in the glare of light the new editor threw around, but the eclipse was only partial, and like that phenomenon of nature, endured only for a short time. Our friend was like some huge trunk of a forest tree, falling into a tranquil lake, which for a moment makes an awful splash, and excites the still waters into motion in the far extending circle of ripples it throws forth—but which after the excitement is over, we discover to be a mere block floundering out of its element, to the annoyance of all who have been accustomed to delight in the pure water's unsullied bosom. He was told after a very short official reign that his invaluable services would in future be dispensed with. His rage, his indignation knew no bounds, at what he termed, this mad, this flagrant, this base act. What, he who was benefitting the world to be turned out of office—and for what, to give place to one who only expressed his thoughts in a clear and concise manner to his readers, and who never puzzled them nor lost himself in the mazes of interminable argument—a man whose leading articles usually occupied from six to twenty lines, as the occasion might require—who rarely ever filled half a column upon the most interesting subject, whilst he had happy art to take nothing for a subject, fill half the paper with an argument upon it, and make nothing of it at last. It was too bad, it was infamous, he wondered that the "deep mouthed thunder" did not growl on such an act, that the sun did not cease to shine on such a wicked world—as to his late partner he was beneath his contempt. However, the only rumbling was in the ex-Editor's head—the sun shone as usual on his wicked enemies, and the poor man beneath him pursued his avocations, to the delight of those poor deluded beings who believe in the axiom, that

"Brevity is the soul of wit."

After this he began to talk longer and louder than ever, and enforced his argument with a knowing shake of his head, which conjured up at once to the imagination of his beholders, the ludicrous figures of the earthen Chinese Mandarins, which are made to wag their empty noddles, as knowingly as if there was something in them. But it had no effect: one by one his old followers dropped from him. He "hugged the flattering unction to his soul," that no man is a prophet in his own country, and accordingly travelled.

Once more he became a great man, he came where his name and his misfortunes were unknown, and he wielded the editorial pen to the delight and astonishment of his employers, who had embarked like regular yankee's in a speculation likely to be profitable, and who knowing nothing of editorial duties or capabilities, imagined that a long article must be better than a short one, and who were satisfied with their employers in proportion to the quantity he gave them.

"O sure a pair were never seen," he had found the very beings he had hunted for. Write! could'nt he write! if a fly fell into a mustard pot, he would record the fact, with an account of the growth of mustard—he would tell you how it was made, the exact quantity of hot water necessary for the process—the delicious flavour it gave to a fine piece of roast beef, &c. &c. then he would expatiate upon the nature of flies, how that in winter they were not to be seen, and in summer they were, and would finally inform you that if the mustard-pot had not been where it was, the fly would not have fallen into it, and that had it not fallen into it, it would have not been killed.

Endless were his resources—Words! He had a whirlwind of them which he scattered over his pages at will. His great theme was independence, which with him was war to the knife—right or wrong, friend or foe, war to the knife. To scorn those petty feelings, by which other men are actuated, to abuse, to slander, to vilify, was independence.

He never acknowledged an error or a wrong, that would not have been independent. It might be just, but justice was not, he deemed, the watch-word of an editor—it was independence. At length from the few subscribers who remained to the proprietors, (maugre the great man's great talents, sundry complaints arose, they told him fanciful articles being the main features of a paper to the exclusion of general and important information, would not do, and that moreover people had an objection to paying money to be abused in the bargain, merely to show the independence of an editor.

So Pompous was again turned loose upon the world; what became of him afterwards I could never learn, but, no doubt, in some little, narrow sphere, he still holds on with his accustomed verbosity.

It is singular how words are misapplied and tortured to serve the will of an individual. It is needless to say that the poor man who was a perfect slave to his vanity, had not that independence which he was always loudly vaunting—perhaps because he felt that if he did not, no one would give him credit for it—and it is invariably the case. The braggart is no gentleman—the coward boasts of his courage—the truckling editor trumpets his independence. Whatever virtue is inherent in us speaks for itself, and the world pretty generally understands that it is tinsel and not gold—the shadow and not the substance, which requires our blazoning to make apparent.

Most women, judge of the merit and good men of a man, by what impression they make on themselves, and rarely allow either one or the other, to the person they are not touched with.—*La Bruyere.*

Saturday Evening Post.

SEPTEMBER 10, 1836.

To Correspondents.

"J. V. D." is declined.

It is unpleasant to us to be obliged to reject so many communications—but really "Correspondents" seem to imagine the merest crudities of the brain—trite thoughts imperfectly exprest—are fitted for publication. A recent communication, of some two or three pages, headed, "The Folly of Ambition," after some extremely common place reflections, by way of preface, goes on to state the case of a youth designed by his father for some mechanical pursuit, but who chose to employ his time in writing for the newspapers—believing that nature had endowed him with talents fitting him to excel in some loftier vocation than that of setting up type,—and that the father, with a view to sustain him in the line of life he had fixed upon, by rendering him independent in his pecuniary affairs, devotes his whole time and attention to his farm, the products of which are to be appropriated to the maintenance of his hopeful son. This is the sum and substance—beginning, middle and end—of our "Correspondents," lucubrations on the "Folly of Ambition"—and we here cite it as a sample of what we mean by "crudities," in the hope that our "Correspondents" may thereby save themselves in future the trouble of enditing and the editor of this paper the task of reading and responding to similar communications.

Extract of a letter to the Editor, dated
New York, September, 1836.

Dear Sir—I see you have with your usual restless enterprise, engaged in the publication of a new sheet, and believing that a letter from the "Occidental Metropolis," (as a learned professor styles New York,) will suit your columns; I therefore sit down to give you "first impressions" of a portion of the population of the Union, the most active—mongrel and ill-sorted that ever set them down on the sea-board, sending out merchant navies to gather in the spoils of every land, where a Yankee vessel can find a harbour, or a Yankee speculator find sale for his notions. I shall remain in New York some four or five weeks, and shall make it my business to "catch the manners living as they rise," and send them to the National Atlas, which I unhesitatingly assert must go, or I know nothing of the public spirit of the good people of brotherly love.

To record the thousand events, that are daily cast up in this overgrown ocean queen, would require an old Bailey Chronicler, for truly, the state of public morals is decidedly unsound, and vice holds greater sway than is consistent with the professed respect for municipal regulations. A long homily might be justly tacked to the skirts of the worthy corporation, for their remissness in not imposing greater restraint upon the loose principles of the vast hordes of foreigners, who are thrust amongst us by the policy of European powers, and to whom may be traced a majority of the popular; evils which occasionally break out, in mob law, riots, stabbing and picking pockets. Every day's report at the lower office, shows that New York is rapidly marching down the highway to misrule, and if the corporation will wink at these things, they must expect, and that shortly—a new order of government. A popular excitement, when the multitude will take the rod of correction into their own hands, and reward their lenient rulers with the same coin, with which Naples repaid the Spaniard for his indolence, at the time when Masaniello at the head of a ragged gang of fishermen, overthrew the vice royalty, and made disorder the sovereign of the hour. Let the Democratic Councilmen look to it, or the Sixth Ward will do more injury, than the voters of its felon population can ever atone for. There is mischief brewing in the perspective; so I say, let them look to it! You will see by the papers, that a number of felonious affairs take place just often enough to afford matter for a paragraph daily, generally small in character. Such as shoplifting, burglaries, and six-penny thefts, but now and then, a more glaring outrage disturbs the false repose of the city, and crime stands revealed in its most glaring and fiendish colors. These outbreakings of a diseased community, are necessarily to be encountered in all our large cities, and it cannot be expected that a population of nearly 300,000 souls, can move forward in the race for wealth, without their evil passion becoming at times inflamed; but a well regulated and efficient police, backed by a determined and fearless corporation, could impose a barrier to this fermentation of public feeling. But a truce to moralizing upon a subject, which has exhausted the eloquence of all the reformers of the press and pulpit.

If a stranger, landing upon the quay of New York, was asked his sentiments upon the appearance of it, and its citizens, he would answer, provided he gave his candid opinion, that it was decidedly the greatest city of modern times, judging as he must from the brief period of its growth, and the rapid advancement, it is making in the scale of mercantile greatness. Its narrow dirty streets are constantly alive with the thousands, whom business or curiosity congregate in groups, or jostle each other on the pave. There is a hum constant and loud, rising from its crowded thoroughfares, like the sounds of the swelling sea, when heard from a distance; and a walk through the business sections—a peep into the stores of the merchants and artificers, or a view of the shipping, constantly going or returning, gives evidence gratifying to the patriotic feelings of the gazer, that New York is indeed the metropolis of the New World, and need not shrink from a contrast with the over grown capitals of Europe. Strong in her local advantages, recognised as the mart of all our commerce, and wealthy beyond calculations, she has only to preserve her laws from violation, and enforce respect to her civil institutions, and she will rise to an eminence, as imposing as that on which the world looked admiringly some centuries back, when Venice shadowed the ocean with her fleets, and ruled the commercial world by the power of her merchant Kings.

Now I would not have written you so discursively, was there any thing of a particular character, worth sending, but there is not. New York is coiled away like a huge leviathan to its slumbers, but it awakes after a time, and seeks some such food as may best appease its appetite. Lynch law, abolition riots and election rows will then flourish, and I may have some horrible accidents, and lamentable catastrophes to relate. At present, there is literally nothing astir; the bank stock question is no longer a subject of discussion—the commissioners jobbed the scrip, and the matter rests here. Politics have not commenced, although the premonitaries may be gathered from the luminous breakings out of Loco Foco *Ming*, as he is called, who wanted the Mayoralty, but did not get it, and so he vents his spleen to the Tammany infidels; while on the other, the Whig believers rally at the Masonic Hall, and calculate the chances of routing the man of Kinderhook. The signs of the times foretell a storm in November, of more than common violence, and as all parties are confident of victory, we may look for heavy voting.

The Theatres opened on Monday night, with the most effective forces that were ever assembled in one city, at any one season. *Power, Wallack*, and *Mrs. Hilson*, at the Park. *Booth, Scott*, and *Ingersoll*, at the National; and *Hamblin*, of the Bowery, promises to do something, but has not as yet verified his promise. There are two minor Theatres, making five in all, in this city, and three of them must go down. The Park and Bowery Theatres must stand, the others sink after a brief season. *Oxley* performed a short engagement at the Park, he is a young actor deserving encouragement, for he possesses in a remarkable degree, what but few of his craft can boast of—*modesty*. It is but a sorry virtue for the players as with it, he is very likely to sink, beneath the impudence and cunning of his more iron nerved brethren.

A case of suicide occurred on Wednesday last. The wretched destroyer of the life, which belonged to a wife and large family of children, was a gentleman, late of Charleston, S. C., and recently appointed Cashier of the Morris Canal Bank, located in this city. He had formerly held the same office in the Branch Bank of the United States, at Charleston. No other cause is assigned for the rash ract, than a supposed morbid state of mind, growing out of his change of residence, and the leaving old friends and associations.

The Grand Jury are in session, and have before them among other questions of interest, the one relating to the running down of the Brooklyn Ferry Boat, by the Providence Steamer, General Jackson. The understood object of the investigation is simply, that the public mind may be satisfied as to the true state of the case. There can be no doubt that the officers of the General Jackson, are innocent of any criminal conduct, although it does seem as though some neglect had been exhibited somewhere. The general anticipation is, that the defendants will come out safe from the investigation.

I shall write you again next week.

Yours, &c.

[The publication of the above letter, intended for last week's paper, was postponed on account of the absence of the publisher.]

One hundred million yards of calico were manufact[illegible] ...d States last year.

ANOTHER MURDER!

It was but a few days ago, that we congratulated our readers upon the quiet and orderly character of our population—spoke of the infrequency of crime—and contrasted our own city favorably with that pandemonium of all sorts of crime and depravity, New York. It is our melancholy duty to announce to-day the murder of a young man, under circumstances of heartless barbarity. We shall give all the particulars connected with this horrid affair, only suppressing the name of the girl who was present at the sad catastrophe, and who testified before the Coroner's Jury.

The facts of the case are as follows:—A young man named Wm. Jackson Koehler, with a neat, trim looking young woman hanging on his arm, were promenading in Spruce street, between Schuylkill Fifth and Sixth, on last Friday night; it may have been 10 o'clock, perhaps a little beyond that hour, when they stopped in front of a house, from whence issued sounds of merriment and joy—the music of the violin and the dancers' feet keeping time to the same. Utterly unconscious of offence—intending none, and so far as we can learn, not of a turbulent or vindictive disposition, but quite the reverse—the fated Koehler stood in front of the house a few moments, giving utterance to no expression that could be construed or tortured into justification of the unmanly and brutal outrage—ending in the destruction of human life, committed by a cowardly assassin.

After remaining but a few minutes in front of the house, Koehler, with the young woman, crossed over on the opposite side, and had scarcely done so, before a man, having the appearance of a sailor, wearing a red flannel shirt, came out from the house in question, and going up to Koehler, asked his name, to which question "Wm. Jackson" was the reply. Two other persons then came over, and one of them, having in his hand a piece of iron, struck a severe and cruel blow on the head of the unfortunate Koehler, fracturing his skull directly across one of the parietal bones. After receiving the blow, by which he was prostrated to the earth, the young man, with the assistance of his female friend, arose and walked home; he stated to her that he knew them. On arriving at his brother's he received every attention; medical assistance was entirely unavailing, and the unfortunate youth expired yesterday morning. We trust that a sufficient clue is given to the police officers, and that the perpetrator of his cold blooded murder will be brought to condign punishment.—*Public Ledger.*

Stabbing Match.—A row of a very serious character occurred in Hermitage place, in Third treet, between Race and Vine, on Sunday evening last. The two persons especially implicated, and who were examined before the Mayor, are named James Budworth and Francis Maloy. The first named is a husband and father of a family, and the other is, we know not exactly what; but they, at any rate, "got together by the ears," and fought right valiantly until arrested. Jealously seems to have been the foundation of the dispute and cause of the fight, although we are not exactly prepared to make all the particulars public. Between 5 and 6 o'clock the row commenced—Budworth, armed with a case knife, rushed on Maloy, who entered Budworth's house, and therein obtained a carving knife, and at it they both went in true Mississippi style; both were severely injured.—Budworth having an artery severed near the wrist, and a severe stab over the left eye, and the other stabbed in the arm.—*Ib.*

Shocking Accident.—Last week a man named George Gill was driving the horses attached to three cars down the Southwark rail road—the horses, just as they were crossing Passyunk Road, became alarmed at a quantity of coal lying in the street, and attempted to spring from the track. In his exertions to manage the restive animals, Mr. Gill got one of his legs between the swingle tree and a lower cross piece, so that when the horses stepped off the track, their whole strength with a strong purchase, was grinding the leg between the timbers—of course the leg was immediately broken. Mr. Gill then pitched forward, and fell across the track—both wheels on that side of the forward car passed over his head, and crushed him to death. Mr. Gill was from Coatesville, Pa. The Coroner's jury returned a verdict according to the circumstance above stated.

A False Alarm.—A ludicrous mistake occurred with one of our Brokers on Saturday last. It seems that he took a bundle of notes amounting in all to $27,000 and placed them in a drawer in his desk. Shortly after, he had occasion to leave the office, but did not go far. On his return, however, he went to the desk in which the notes had been deposited, and lo they had disappeared!

The alarm was instantly given. Messengers were despatched in every direction,—information was left at the Mayor's office, and no ordinary excitement was produced at the Exchange. It so happened however, that about an hour after the disappearance of the notes, some one suggested the propriety of *re-examining* the drawer, when lo! *the package was found in perfect safety and exactly in the spot in which it had been placed!* The Broker opened the *wrong drawer* when making the first examination, and hence the *false alarm*. The surprise produced on the second examination was of course of the most gratifying character. We congratulate our neighbor on the result, and trust that all his errors and alarms for the future may terminate as satisfactory.—*Bucknell.*

First Inventor of Steamboats in America.—A writer in the Philadelphia United States Gazette says the New York Evening Star, claims for *Rumsey* of Virginia, the honor of first propelling boats by steam in this country. It was many years before Fulton, and Rumsey was considered a wild enthusiast. With the assistance, however, of a drunken blacksmith at Sheperdstown, he constructed a boat which went up the Potomac against the current at the rate of half a mile the hour. The Legislature of Virginia granted him some privileges, it is said, which his poverty prevented him from embracing. He afterwards went to England, where he was patronised, but died suddenly, leaving his family in indigence, the usual melancholy fate of those who have enriched the world with their genius. But as to the matter of priority in the great invention alluded to, we believe it is pretty well ascertained that the first experiment in this country which had any thing like the merit of success, was by Fitch, on the Delaware river.—The periodicals of the time contain a sketch of the boat, and an account of the experiment. Lieut. Slidell, however, in his excellent work on Spain, found in the Archeves of Barcelona, authentic evidence that experiments in steam navigation were successfully attempted in that harbor *several centuries* since. To the indolent and voluptuous Spaniard, therefore, and neither to learned and enlightened England or France, are we indebted for the first conceptions of this immortal invention.

Judge Lynch's Circuit.—It will be seen from the following, is not confined to the South, but embraces a considerable section of country north of the Potomac:

The Albany Journal says:—"That a number of citizens of Troy, becoming indignant at the universal destruction of the dogs, in that city, assembled together on Thursday evening, went in search of, and found, the persons to whom the corporation had delegated that duty, seized them and took them to a place agreed upon, and there furnished them with an entire suit of tar and and feathers! Some of the persons were arrested, but they were immediately bailed.

The Falliston Gazette of the 25th Aug. says—"The demand for builders and all classes of laboring hands, in the vicinity of the Falls and Mouth of Beaver, is daily increasing. A number of our citizens who have extensive buildings in progress, are obliged to suspend their operations, on account of the scarcity of workmen; and others, for the same cause, who have had improvements in contemplation, are under the necessity of abandoning them for the season. The offer of unprecedented high wages, on the Erie Extension and Mahoning Canals, it appears, has failed in procuring the number of hands required by contractors. Sixteen, eighteen, and even twenty dollars a month, with board, have been offered for common laborers.—Were many of the thousands of emigrants, who are flocking to the "far west"—destined, perhaps to be laid low by sickness—and have their fond hopes blighted by the countless forms of disappointments, to view, in a proper light, the most important considerations that should be examined by an emigrant, viz: the *healthfulness* of a location, we think, that, in this flourishing and healthy section of country, no scarcity of laborers would be experienced.

From the Salem Gazette, Aug. 30.

Gum Elastic Clothes, Shoes, &c.—It is but a few years since we have heard of gum elastic over-shoes, or known their value in wet and muddy streets; and it is scarcely one year since articles of clothing made of cloth so prepared with this substance as to be rendered impervious to water, have been known. Yet, short as the time has been, those articles are to be found in almost every town and village in the United States, and their manufacture is already an important and profitable branch of business of our country. We understand that there are now in existence six companies incorporated for the purpose of manufacturing various articles in which this substance forms an ingredient, with capitals amounting to $100,000. They employ at present 900 to 1000 individuals, men, women and children, and are rapidly extending their operations. The company in Salem is understood to be one of the most profitably managed in the State.

Rascality Extra.—A fresh imported Frenchman, at N. Orleans, was lately introduced into a boarding house there, representing himself to be an *artiste*—a painter of portraits. Monsieur started his business, and on the first and second trials at his art was highly praised and admired for his skill. He proposed to paint the portrait of his landlady without charge, and actually executed her and her three daughters in a groupe, in exquisite style. The mother and daughters were highly delighted with the picture, and were of course as highly pleased with Monsieur Desmarque. They introduced him to all their friends, and he was quite a favorite with the family.—Things went on well for 6 months, when Monsieur suddenly embarked for New York, in debt to his landlady about $70, for board; and leaving not only the mother, but two of the daughters in rather an unenviable situation for unmarried women. He had severally promised his hand in marriage to each of the duped females, and on comparing notes they found themselves all in a very awkward situation. Mons. Desmarque is described as a dapper, dark complexioned fellow, with neat black whiskers, and he generally dressed in a black frock coat. He is very talkative, and is believed to have a sword wound on his right cheek. Any person in New York who can detect him will confer a favor by directing a letter to John L. McGimpson.—*American.*

Coroner's Inquest—Suicide.—The Coroner held an inquest, at the house, south east corner of Washington and Perry streets, on view of the body of Thomas Fullerton, born in Ireland, aged 21 years nearly, who destroyed his life by blowing out his brains with a pistol. The father of the deceased, John Fullerton, keeps a grocery and resides at the above corner, and the deceased lived with him and attended store. He was a young man of irreproachable character and morals, of a studious and even pious turn of mind, and an unusual degree of cheerfulness and animal spirit. He did not, during the forenoon, evince any melancholy nor alteration of any kind, but was cheerful and apparently happy; and as he had experienced no disappointment nor particular vexation, and as far as was known to his father, was free from embarrassment or trouble, the cause of his commission of the fatal deed remains in perfect mystery.

At dinner time he was lying on the carpet in his room, and when called to dinner by his father, said he did not wish any, and he did not make his appearance at the dinner table. After dinner his father laid down in his own room, and soon after he heard the report of a pistol; and on going to his son's room, was horror struck to find Thomas lying on the floor dead, with a portion of his head and brain shot away, and a pistol lying by his side. The testimony of the father and housekeeper established, to the conviction of the jury, that the unfortunate young man committed the rash act with his own hand, and a verdict of suicide was accordingly found.

The Coroner was also called to view, at the house of Michael Dungan, corner of Broadway and Nineteenth street, the body of an unknown male infant, found lying exposed in the street at the above corner, in a considerably decomposed and mutilated state. No information whatever could be gathered of whence it came; and a verdict of "death from cause unknown," was accordingly found.—*N. Y. Cour. & Enq.*

A Scene.—Last week we noticed in the street a group of two Irish men and two Irish women, between whom some conversation took place. One of the women drew forth a bottle and offered it to one of the men. So much for the "creatur" thought we. But to our surprise the woman poured some of the contents of the bottle into her hand, made a courtesy, and then rubbed it on the forehead of her male companion. He then industriously made some signs in the air, and took his hat off. Then the other female poured some of the fluid into her hand, and sprinkled it upon herself, and in the other man's face. A considerable bowing, scraping and uncovering of heads took place, when the woman resumed the bottle, placed it in her bosom and walked off! This we presume is a specimen of the march of mind in 1836, and the intelligence of those who decide our elections!—*Albany Daily Adv.*

The Rathbun (Buffalo) Forgeries.—A letter writer from Buffalo, says:—I am credibly informed that it is now ascertained by an examination of his papers, that from the commencement of his forgeries to the present time, they amount to about $7,000,000! No crime of the same magnitude, is, I believe, on record. Fauntleroy, in England, although exceeding all European experience, did not more than equal one tenth part of that amount. But it excites my wonder how such a course of conduct could be continued for two or three years, to so great an extent, without giving rise to some suspicion. Yet none seems to have been excited, or if excited, to have been made public. It is true, that there were many who supposed that bankruptcy would be the end of him; but none seem to have anticipated the truth in its whole extent. He says that for the last four months he has lived in constant dread of an explosion—has felt as if he had stood before a loaded cannon with its match slowly burning. To postpone the explosion, he has been obliged to continue and enlarge his evil practices, until their extent gave him a painful elevation above all other criminals.

Notwithstanding his crimes, there is much sympathy for him here. He was always honorable and generous in his dealings. He has given employment to a great many laborers. He has done more than any other man to build up and adorn this city, and his works will remain many years to attest his taste and enterprise, and to perpetuate also the memory of his offences. And in his failure, he has taken care to provide for all his creditors here, so that none here will suffer in a pecuniary sense from his operations, but many have been benefitted by them. The loss will fall principally upon banks and brokers abroad, and it is not therefore surprising that a feeling of commiseration for him should exist here.

I have not heard any one make the remark, which seems to me to follow very justly from this case, and that is, that under no other circumstances than the general spirit of speculation which pervades every portion of the community, and this part particularly, could such an extended fraud have continued so long undetected. In ordinary times, the magnitude of his operations would have excited attention and suspicion, and would have led to an earlier disclosure.

He has involved his brother and his nephew (Rathbun Allen) in the same ruin with himself. The latter, who was his clerk, was at large for several days, no evidence being found to implicate him in the forgeries. At length among the filed letters, some from him were found (very strangely preserved) which I understood explain fully their mode of operations.

A Monster.—The following from a Buffalo paper, should be circulated far and near. No company should employ such a man—no traveller should ever allow himself to go as his passenger.

TO THE PUBLIC.

The undersigned, passengers on board the steamer Victory, from Buffalo to Schlosser, 22d August, 1836, shocked at the brutal conduct of her temporary commander, Captain Geer, in obstinately disregarding the heart-rending appeals of an aged and infirm mother, who, in the agony of maternal grief, implored him to return but twenty yards to a landing on Grand Island, for her poor distracted little daughter, who had inadvertently stepped on shore while the boat's crew were engaged in receiving wood, take occasion to express the deep indignation they entertain for his inhuman obstinacy, and demand, as a public right, his immediate discharge from the service of his employers.

Should this reasonable expectation not be complied with, the subscribers earnestly and respectfully request the travelling public to discontinue their patronage of an establishment that can commit so gross an outrage upon the feelings of humanity.

It may be well to remark that this unfeeling man was deaf also to the united solicitations of all on board.

M. Bethune; Thomas M. Murray; William Berrett; W. Brewster; C. Atherton; George S M'Intosh, Ga; Wm. N. Robinson, Richmond, Va; P. M. Nightengale, Ga; H. C. Beach, N. York; Nicholas Mills, Richmond, Va; Nicholas Mills, Jr. do; John M'Lean, New York; W. B. Ogden, Chicago; Robert Mackay, Georgia.

A Splendid Volume.—In return for the civilities with which he and his brothers were received at Vienna, the duke of Orleans has ordered to be printed and bound, for a present to the empress of Austria, a superb book of prayers, a sight of which would throw Mr. Griffin, Mr. Focke, and our other first-rate book binders, and some of our best printers too, into an ecstacy of delight and admiration. It is to be printed in brilliant blue letters upon white watered silk leaves, the initials or head letters of gold illuminated with arabesques of the most vivid colours. Each page will be surrounded with a vignette border, stamped in gold, by a process used only at the royal printing-office. The titles of the chapters are to be adorned with delicate foliage and figures, painted by the hand. The volume will contain fifty vignettes or pictures painted by the first artists of France, each surrounded by typographical ornaments in gold. The lining of the volume will be in cloth of gold, with the double-headed eagle of Austria embroidered in velvet. The edges of the leaves will be chased, according to the style of the ancient oriental manuscripts, and the ribbands for marking the places, have at their ends small gold medallions with the empress's initials in enamel. The binding is to be adorned with small medallions or bas reliefs in chased gold, representing subjects taken from the history of the Virgin Mary, divided from each other by carvings, in ivory, and black, and gold enamel. All the bosses are to be formed of emeralds, and the clasps composed of the animals that are emblems of the four evangelists.

Wooden Pavement.—The success which the experiment of paving a part of Broadway, with wood, has met with, has brought in a flood of letters from all parts of the country, demanding information. To obviate the necessity of demanding further information, we have been furnished with a letter from the Street Commissioner, which our exchange papers in the different cities will find interesting to their readers.

Sir.—Agreeably to your request, I have prepared the following statement in relation to the pavement of wood in Broadway.

The wood pavement in Broadway is composed of sawed blocks of Hemlock. The blocks are 12 inches deep, of a hexagonal form, and cut from a circle of nine inches in diameter.

In the experiment three different kinds of foundation were used—in one the ordinary pavement of round stones; in the second one, of flag stones, 4 inches thick; in the third, the earth was excavated to the depth of two feet, and a layer of broken stone, such as is used in Macadamizing, was spread to the depth of one foot. On each of these foundations the blocks were placed; a coating of tar and pitch was applied, and over this, while yet warm, was spread a layer of gravel.

The cost per square yard of the wood pavement, was about $2 50c.; the price of each block being 7 cents, requiring 23 to each square yard.

I am of opinion that future experiments will show, that pavements of wood can be done at much less cost than in these experiments. I believe that blocks may be obtained for 4 cents each, and that expensive foundations may be dispensed with.

In future experiments, it is our intention to employ square blocks, instead of hexagonal ones, and to form the pavement by two modes, as follows, viz:—

1. To excavate to a sufficient depth, and spread a layer of gravel one foot deep: ram this well, and cover the surface with two inch boards: tar and pitch them, and set in the blocks; after which, give the whole a coat of tar to fill up the seams.

2. The same as the preceding, omitting the boards and placing the blocks directly upon the gravel.

The advantage derived, or expected to be derived, by using blocks of wood in place of stone, are their adaption to a smooth and uniform surface, and in streets of much travel, their greater durability.

In Broadway, stone pavement requires constant repairs, which are not only attended with expense, but found to be exceedingly inconvenient, from the frequent interruptions of vehicles. As far as our experiment has shown, these difficulties will be obviated by block pavement, while it continues undecayed, as the blocks are not subject to derangement.

The only question to be settled to determine the expediency of using this kind of pavement extensively, is the durability of the wood—this, time alone will determine. It is supposed that it will last about 8 years.

The wood makes a beautiful and clean pavement, and is pleasant to ride upon, and free from noise. JOHN EWEN, Jr. *Street Com.*

Origin of Railroads.—Railroads may be traced as far back as the year 1680. At that period coals came to be substituted generally for wood as fuel in London and other parts of England.—The consequence was, that from the increased demand at the mines, the greatest inconveniences accrued in conveying the coal from thence to the ships, as well as immense expenses for the horses and labourers employed; for the purpose of removing which, wagon roads were at first made, consisting of wooden rails or ledges, fitted to allow the wheels of the wagons to run upon them. By this improvement it was found that a single horse could easily draw a wagon on these rails, which had previously required three or more horses. In 1738 a further improvement was made by substituting cast iron rails instead of old wooden ones. The old fashioned wagons, however, being still employed, were found inconvenient. These were dispensed with about the year 1770, and instead of one great wagon, a number of smaller wagons, each capable of containing one or two tons, were used, being linked together with chains. By thus diffusing the weight over the larger portion of the railway, the principal cause of the failure in the first instance was removed. From this time cast iron railways began to be constructed as branches to the canals, and in some places as roads of traffic from one place to another.—*Sun.*

Inhuman.—On Sunday morning week an infant, of a few days' age, was found in the door-yard of Mr. Thomas H. Halsted, in Clinton.—It was neatly dressed, and quietly reposing in a new and handsome willow cradle. Care had been taken to protect it from the night air by an inner wrapper of blankets, and an outer blanket spread over the cradle. In the cradle were found 6 good frocks, 6 petticoats, 9 fine cambric shirts, neatly made, a slate colored merino circassian mantle, lined with white silk and wadded, a fine blue silk sash, a beautiful worked cap with double border of thread lace, 2 Indian blankets, new and not hemmed, a blue silk hood, new, 14 squares, and finally it was well stocked with every necessary article of child's clothing. It is believed that the infant was left there late on Saturday night, as during the night the family heard an infant's wail, though at the time they supposed it was that of a near neighbor, and as several of the neighbors heard the noise of carriage wheels that night, which appeared to have been driven moderately on going up and furiously in returning. The track of a one-horse wagon was distinctly visible leading to the place where the child was left, where it turned and was distinctly traced to within a short distance of this village, on the Crum Elbow road. It is believed that the infant was left by some one from this village, and our informant was in possession of several facts to justify this belief. It is to be hoped that the inhuman actors in this scene will be discovered and exposed, whatever may be their present standing in society. Previous to this event, Mr. Halsted had sold his possessions in this county, and was preparing to remove to the west. Having no children of his own, the wife of Mr. H. has adopted the infant, which is said to be very handsome, and the family have now removed taking it with them.—*Ibid.*

The Maiden's Tower on the Bosphorus.—Many hundred years ago, there was a Sultan (I forget his name,) whose astrologer prophesied that he would lose his life by means of a serpent; to avoid which fate, he caused this rock to be cleared, and a tower to be built upon it, which he furnished magnificently, and then crossed it with his harem—where, in a multiplication of connubial felicity, he lived long, and hoped to elude the prophecy at last. But a beautiful Georgian having on presentation to the sultan been conveyed to the sea-girt asylum, she offered him as an introductory present, a basket full of flowers. His highness graciously accepted the gift from the hands of the charming donor, but was immediately bitten in the finger by a small poisoned asp, that concealed itself among the leaves; and thus the commander of the faithful died a miserable death. It is from the maiden, whom fate selected as the instrument of its unalterable will, that the tower has obtained its cognomen.

While the English allow the vulgar trash of such persons as Mrs. Trollope to be received as authentic histories of our manners, they are not unconscious that our country does produce beauties in the vegetable, if not in the animal kingdom, which are worthy of their unqualified admiration. It has long been a practise among the nobility of England, to cultivate the curious and elegant flowers and trees and vines indigenous to our latitudes. A late London paper says:

There is at present a fine specimen of the Yucca Gloriosa in full bloom in the gardens of Lord Melbourne, at Melbourne. The spike, which is calculated to consist of between 400 and 500 distinct flowers, measures upwards of a yard and a quarter high, and a full yard in circumference. The plant is a native of Virginia and other parts of North America.

The creeper or trumpet vine so common here, is greatly prized in England as a rare exotic.

A Boy without Legs or Arms.—Among the groups of beggars which beset us as we entered the city, there was one truly an object of charity. It was a well looking lad of 14, who had been born entirely destitute of either arms or legs.—He was carried on a sort of pallanquin, (the seat of which was leather) by his two brothers. Our conversation with him was not of an interesting nature, he was so beastly ignorant, as were also his companions. I placed a piece of gold in his mouth as I departed, but had not got out of hearing when his cries attracted our attention. One of his brothers holding him, while the other was forcing the money from his mouth by choking.—*Travels in Italy.*

Shipwreck and loss of six persons.—A most distressing accident occurred on the lake on Monday last. The schooner President, Captain Kennedy, was upset in a squall, when about nine miles below Cleveland, and instantly filling, four of the crew were swept from the deck and found a watery grave. The captain and mate, after remaining on the wreck two days and a night, were taken off in a very exhausted state, being severely bruised and wounded, and carried into Cleveland, by the schr. Platina. Capt. Kennedy, notwithstanding his own imminent danger and sufferings, retained in his grasp both the cook and the boy, until both died in his arms. The former being washed overboard, Capt. K. endeavoured to lash the body of the boy, in order, if possible, to send it to Conneaught, where his parents reside; his efforts, however, proved unavailing, and the sea soon swept it away. The vessel is owned by Messrs. Smith, Macy & Russell, of this city, who had no insurance—*Buffalo Jour.*

EPITOME OF THE TIMES.

Comprehensive Sentence.—"That nation is most independent, happy and prosperous, which makes within itself most of the supplies necessary to human comfort and subsistence."—*Henry Clay.*

Dimes and half Dimes.—The demand for small coins—such as dimes and half dimes, is so great in this city that they are readily sold by the Brokers at an advance of *five per cent.* These coins when taken to the western states are worth 25 per cent. advance, as the former invariably pass for 12½ cents and the latter for 6¼ cents each.

The bank of Wilmington and Brandywine, in Wilmington, Del. has been appointed one of the deposite banks, by the Secretary of the Treasury.

The immense quantities of ice bergs which have recently been encountered by most of our vessels coming from Europe, is very naturally believed to be the cause of the unusual coolness of the weather for some weeks past.

An estimate has been made, that in twelve years the population of Ohio will be 2,000,000, Indiana 1,200,000, Illinois 800,000, Wisconsin 300,000—aggregate of 4,200,000. The actual population of the United States is above 16,000,000.

Gibson Clarke, who robbed Mr. Harris at the Eagle Tavern at Buffalo of $13,000, has been sentenced to the state prison at Auburn for five years. Atherton, his confederate, has not yet been tried.

The English bulls imported a few days since from Liverpool, were sold at auction at Hoboken, on Saturday afternoon last. One of them brought $710, and the other $525. We understand they were purchased for Ohio account.—*N. Y. Gazette.*

Elder John Williams, a descendant of Roger Williams, is now living at Burrillville, R. I. being nearly 94 years of age. One day, week before last, he walked to his brother's, in Boston, a distance of sixteen miles, and was but little fatigued.

A duel was fought on the 13th ult. opposite Vicksburg, between Col. Quavall and Mr. Cunningham; the former gentleman was shot through the heart at the first fire, the latter narrowly escaped, the ball passing through his clothes.

Too bad to Mention.—The editor of the Western Emigrant, published at Bradford, Ky. was lately assaulted in his own office by two ruffians, one a deputy sheriff, and during a short scuffle, he had an ear bit off, and also one of his eyes gouged out. So says the Louisville Journal.

Speculation.—The Green Bay Democrat states that Mr. D. Whitney sold thirteen hundred acres of land on the west side of Fox river, opposite to Green Bay, for $20,000. It rose immediately to $90,000, and is thought to be worth at least $500,000! Mr. Whitney has lost money; the tract cost him about $50!!

Unaccountable Fact.—It has been ascertained that most of the suicides among military men at Paris, have taken place among those whose pecuniary circumstances were easy.

The Memphis Enquirer of the 20th ult. states, that the Cotton plant never presented a finer appearance in West Tennessee than at the present time.

Carrying Coal to Newcastle.—The Providence people are going to give their principal tavern-keeper a public dinner.—*Bost. Post.*

A gentleman last week while going to Lowell, had his pocket-book taken from his pocket in the rail-road car, its contents, $70 or $80, taken out, and the pocket-book returned to his pocket without the thief's being detected.

The veteran editor Hezekiah Niles, has retired from the editorial chair of the Register, and is succeeded by his son Wm. Ogden Niles, late of the Frederick Herald.

The Cincinnati Mirror says that a man who was hanged lately in a neighbouring state, for burglary and murder, confessed under the gallows, that his career of crime began by stopping a newspaper, without paying for it!

The two most distinguished lawyers in London were born in Boston—viz. Lord Lyndhurst and Sargent Talfourd.

A Royal Sculptor.—Marie one of the daughters of King Louis Philippe of France, is said to be an adept in sculpture, though yet a young girl.—She has just given the last touch of her chisel to a large marble group, which is intended for exhibition in the Louvre. The King in adversity taught his family to turn their hands, like himself, to any thing for an honorable livelihood.

We learn from St. Petersburg that there are upwards of 3,000 workmen employed in building a cathedral to be dedicated to St. Isaac. The outside of the cupola is to be ornamented by 24 columns of granite, each of one piece, 42 feet high, 15 of which have already arrived. The porticos will be 120 feet in length, and will be supported by 48 columns of granite, with bases and capitals of bronze. When finished it will be the most magnificent edifice, erected in modern times.

Mr. Pettigrew, of the Charleston bar, in a notice of the late Chief Justice Marshall, prefixed to the 10th volume of Peter's Reports, introduced this fine sentiment:—"Though his authority as Chief Justice of the United States, was protracted beyond the ordinary term of public life, *no man dared to covet his place*, or express a wish to see it filled with another."

The combined navies of France, England and America, (60,000 ships) could not, it is estimated convey the annual consumption of salt, and the value consumed at 30 millions sterling.

A Monster.—The keel of a steamboat of 700 tons, has been laid at Buffalo at the ship-yard of Mr. John Carrick. Being owned by the enterprising citizens of Buffalo, she is to assume the name of that flourishing city. Her keel is to be 180 feet in length; on deck 195 feet, and 29 feet beam. Her engine of 190 horse power, 16 feet cylinder and 9 feet stroke, have already been manufactured.

Graham is termed by an eastern paper, "The Skeleton Manufacturer."

So great is the competition between the proprietors of coaches running between Huddersfield and Manchester, that they have placarded, "Outside what you please! Inside ditto!"

The receipts on the Baltimore and Washington rail-road for four months, ending 31st July, amounted to $77,681.

Mr. Russworm, who is appointed Governor of Liberia, is a colored man, the same who graduated at Bowdoin College in 1826, where he was highly esteemed.

A county paper has a make-your-hair-stand-on-end article, classified as "Harrowing and Horrible."

Population of Boston.—The population of Boston now exceeds 80,000, making an increase in the last five years, of upwards of 15,000.

Gibson Clarke, who robbed Mr. Harris at the Eagle tavern, at Buffalo, of $13,000, has been sentenced to the State Prison at Auburn for five years. Atherton, his confederate has not yet been tried.

The Dog War.—Up to the 8th inst. five thousand dogs had been massacred in the city of New York, by virtue of the new dog law; and each death paid for by the City Inspector, at the rate of 50 cents each—making a total of 2,500.

A black fellow named Bunch, upon his vote being rejected at Helena, Arkansas, got into a quarrel, and stabbed Dr. Webb, a highly respectable citizen, several times, and it is supposed mortally—whereupon the people present seized Bunch, and hung him on the spot!

Public Money.—It appears from the statement of the Secretary of the Treasury, that the amount of deposites of the public money on the 1st inst. was $42,663,911, of which $37,817,996 were placed to the credit of the Treasurer of the U. States, and $4,817,926 to the credit of disbursing officers.

It has been calculated that every ship of the line requires all the good wood which can be found on fifty acres of woodland; and the ships decay long before the forest can grow again.

Banking capital in Virginia.—The present amount of banking capital in Virginia, is $16,755,000. Petitions were presented to the last General Assembly to increase this sum to $20,000,000.

The Exeter News Letter says, that counterfeit $5 bills, Perkin's plate, of the Kenduskeag, Waldo and Portland Exchange Banks, are in circulation in that region, and that it requires a sharp look out to keep out of trouble.

The whole length of Broadway, New York, is to be paved with wooden blocks.

A dealer in Providence, R. I. advertises "new box herring," and invites the public to take "a bird's eye view," "of their alluring sides streaked with floating gold."

Mr. Abel Williams, of Ashfield, has invented a machine which he calls the "Potatoe Cutter," by which in 3 minutes' time a bushel of potatoes, turnips, apples, pumpkins and other fruit, may be cut sufficiently fine for sheep, cows, and other cattle. The price of the machine is from $2 to 2,50. It may be seen at the Cattle Show, Oct. 12th, 1836, in this town. We hope some one of our mechanics will invent a simple cheap machine for rasping Beets, applicable to family use, as we are satisfied it can be done.

Augusta, Geo. August 24. Assassination.—Mr. Joseph Stallings, of Beach Island, (S. C.) was shot week before last by one of his negroes, —his blacksmith. The negro had been a runaway for a considerable time, and getting a gun, waylaid his master and shot him dead, nearly the whole load going directly through his head. The negro has been arrested, tried, confessed his crime, and paid the penalty of the law for murder, we learn, on Friday last.—*Courier.*

Great Performance.—The new locomotive engine "George Washington," built by Wm. Norris of this city, for the Columbia Rail-road, drew over the road on Tuesday last, a train of 24 burthen cars, weighing 123 tons, weight of the engine and tender not included. This performance, reported by the officers of the road as the best ever made over the same, stands unequalled both in this country and in England—taking into consideration the numerous steep grades, and abrupt curves on said road.

The number of candidates examined for admission to Harvard University, is about 80, of whom about 15 are to enter the Sophomore class.

A sailor, by way of a freak, mounted himself on the top of a hack, on Sunday last, in New York, and accidently fell off, when one of the wheels passed over his head and forced out one of his eyes.

Texas.—The Vicksburgh Register states that General Dunlap, of Tennessee, is about to proceed to Texas with *three thousand men*. The whole corps are now at Memphis. Every man is completely armed, the corps having been originally raised for the Florida war. This force, in addition to that already in Texas, we have no doubt, will be able to carry every thing before it.

Delaware can boast of the smallest house of worship and smallest congregation in the union. At Cantwell's Bridge, a pretty little village on the main peninsular road, about ten miles this side of Smyrna, is a Friends meeting house, built of brick, only about twelve feet square. Small as it is, it has all the appliances, outside and in, that are usually found in those of larger dimensions. The congregation consists of but one man, a respectable Quaker farmer, living some four or five miles distant, who attends regularly twice a week, and sits out the usual time alone. He is a bachelor.

We learn from the Harrisburg Telegraph that the amount of Canal and Rail road tolls received into the Treasury during the month of Aug. is $88,750 13: making the amount received into the Treasury since the 1st of April, $464,808 16.

Ungrateful and Villainous.—A Mrs. Gillingham, who resides, when she is at home, in Hanover street, Buffalo, had her house occupied, during her absence, by a gang of daring burglars; who slept in her beds, ate up her provisions, and quaffed her wine. Not satisfied with taking these liberties, they despoiled her furniture and carried off several valuable articles.

In New York, on and after the 1st inst. Bank Notes of a less denomination than five dollars, are prohibited from circulation.

The President who has been in this city since Saturday, among his friends and relations, leaves to-day for Florence, Alabama, by way of Franklin and Columbia, on a visit of business, and to the family of his friend and kinsman, the late Gen. Coffee.—*Nashville Union.*

The Richmond Whig says that the James River Company have come to the resolution of immediately constructing a Rail road from that city to Lynchburg, by the Ridge route.

A rogue was arrested last week at Columbia for attempting to pass a counterfeit ten dollar note of the Bank of Delaware.

A bridge four thousand feet long is now erecting over the Susquehanna at Harrisburg, by the Cumberland Valley Rail Road Company. It has rough stone piers and a wooden superstructure.

A youth of New York who had been entrusted by his employer with three hundred and twenty-eight dollars, for the purpose of taking up a note, seized the opportunity to abscond with the cash. Doubts are entertained of his being punishable if caught, under the existing law, which, it seems, make an exception in favor of young rogues under eighteen.

The establishment of Cotton Factories in Louisiana is advocated in the N. Orleans Bee.

It is stated in the Army and Navy Chronicle that the late Col. Heileman insured his life to the amount of six thousand dollars in the Life Insurance Office. By the judicious appropriation of a small annual sum, this gallant officer has thus been enabled to make provision to the amount stated, for his otherwise dependent widow and six children.

Deferred Sensibility.—A client once burst into a flood of tears, after he had heard the statement of his case by counsel, exclaiming, "I did not think I suffered half so much till I heard it this day."

We learn by the Hollidaysburg Register, that the Directors of the Exchange Bank, at Pittsburg, have decided upon establishing a branch at Hollidaysburg.

Advices from Smyrna to the 25th June, state that the plague had made its appearance there. The plague continued to make fearful ravages in Magnesia. The number of victims is stated at more than 12,000, of whom 11,000 were Turks. Consternation reigned in that city, there was not a house, nor a family, but had to deplore the loss of some of its members.

The Philadelphia Gazette states, that the Hon. Henry Clay, lately had a marvellous escape from death. He was riding on horseback in one of his fields, surveying his cattle, when a furious bull, maddened from some cause or other, rushed towards him, and plunging his horns with tremendous force into the horse on which Mr. Clay was seated, killed the poor animal on the spot. The distinguished rider was thrown to the distance of several feet from the horse, and though somewhat hurt by the fall escaped without material injury. His deliverance was truly miraculous.

New Article of Commerce.—Several dwelling houses are now being constructed at Beaver Point, to be erected at Grand Gulf, Mississippi. The frame, and all wood work, is made ready here, transported in flat boats two thousand miles, and put up at a handsome profit to our mechanics.—The difference in the cost of materials and workmanship, makes it the interest of planters and the southern rivers to employ Pennsylvanians to build their houses, and float them down to any point on the Mississippi.—*Beaver Argus.*

A man was drowned in the Ohio river last week. His name was John Wallace. There were found upon his person two pistols, loaded to the muzzles, with percussion locks and caps on. He is said to be one of the persons who contemplated the rescue of Whitringer, executed at Wheeling on the 15th ult. He was a foreigner, resided at Steubenville, Ohio, and fell from the steamboat on the evening of the day on which the execution took place, in a state of intoxication. Thus was he himself hurried into eternity almost as soon as the unfortunate man whom he designed rescuing from the ignominious death awarded him by the law.

Michigan.—The New York Evening Star says:—The discontent at the boundaries presented by Congress is immense, the misshapen and inconvenient form given to the state, the enormous tract assigned to Wisconsin, the cutting asunder the rich Maumees strip, which was to Michigan "the apple of her eye," are among the grievances complained of, and the arguments for rejecting the act declaring her a state. Meanwhile, modest and unpretending little Arkansas has come quietly and submissively into the Union, and is already holding her elections.

A respectable merchant, from the interior of South Carolina, named Wilson, went into Wm. C. Conant's auction store, at the corner of Pearl street and Maiden lane, a few days since, and purchased a number of articles. On calling the next day to pay for them, he discovered that the goods had been changed for worthless articles and refused to pay for them. At midnight, on on Friday, a man named Aaron, (said to be Conant's clerk), who had got himself deputed as sheriff, called at Mr. Wilson's hotel arrested him and carried him off to prison. Mr. W. offered bail, which was refused. The next morning he was regularly bailed, and Conant and Aaron finding that they had "awoke the wrong passenger," became alarmed and offered to compromise. Mr. Wilson has, however, very properly refused to have any thing to do with them, and is determined to let the law take its course.

The Great Carver Claim.—In the year 1776 and 1777, Jonathan Carver, a native of Connecticut, undertook to explore the vast unknown territory then recently acquired by the English from the French.—He spent a year or two among the Indians, and purchased from their chiefs a tract of country which is thus described: Beginning at the Falls of St. Anthony, on the Mississippi, thence to lake Pepin; thence five days journey (100 miles) West to another specified limit; thence six days journey (120 miles) north to another specified limit; and thence back to the starting point. It is said Carver soon afterwards obtained a confirmation of this grant from the English government. Part of the territory so purchased lies within the limits of the United States. Carver died in England in 1780, in a state of extreme destitution, leaving a wife and six children. His heirs, and persons purchasing under him, now lay claim to this extensive tract of country, which is large enough for an independent State, and contains thousands of square miles of fertile territory. It is also said to contain inexhaustible mineral treasures. Some of the claimants reside near Greenfield, Massachusetts. They speak with confidence of the validity of their title.

A facetious crier in Newport, R. I., by the name of Sam Weeden, was frequently annoyed by some young ladies, daughters of a Mr. Otis, who used to divert themselves with his extemporaneous rhymes. One day as Sam was passing the house, the young ladies, as usual assembled at the door to be amused with his wit. Sam gave them the following specimen and walked off.

This is to give due notice,
That if Jonathan Otis
Don't keep his girls in,
I'll never cry here again.

From the Cincinnati Whig, Aug. 30.

HIGH HANDED ROBBERY.

On Friday night last, Mr. B. F. Wood, of this place, was robbed in Madison, Indiana, of $2340, in bank bills, by two villains, who, it is believed, had gone on the same boat, and went on shore at the same time with Mr. W. for the express purpose of committing the outrage. He had left the boat but a few minutes, (about 9 o'clock,) when he was violently assaulted, knocked down and gagged by the two persons above mentioned.—They then rifled his pockets and made off. They also took from him a valuable patent lever silver watch, having the initials of his name on the back of the inside case. It is supposed that the villains must have accidentally seen Mr. Wood with the money, and that they immediately formed a plan to rob him of it.

A more daring outrage has seldom fallen to our lot to record, and we sincerely hope the perpetrators of the nefarious deed may be arrested and brought to condign punishment.

Mr. Wood offers a reward of $500 for the money and robbers, or $300 for the money alone.

The robbers were white men, genteely dressed—one having on a white vest and white hat, and the other a frock coat and black hat.—Most of the money was composed of $100 U. S. Bank notes.

A Floating Farm Yard.—The following sketch of a family floating down the Ohio on a raft, is at once highly graphic and characteristic of our inland emigration.

"To day we have passed two large rafts, lashed together, by which simple conveyance several families from New England were transporting themselves and their property to the land of promise in the western woods. Each raft was eighty or ninety feet long, with a small house erected on it, and on each was a stack of hay, round which several horses and cows were feeding, while the paraphernalia of a farm yard, the ploughs, wagons, pigs, children, and poultry, carelessly distributed, gave to the whole more the appearance of a permanent residence, than of a caravan of adventurers seeking a home. A respectable looking old lady, with spectacles on her nose, was seated on a chair at the door of one of the cabins, employed in knitting; another female was at the wash tub, the men were chewing their tobacco with as much complacency as if they had been in the land of steady habits; and the various avocations seemed to go on with the steadiness of clock work." In this manner our western emigrants travel at slight expense. They carry with them their own provisions; their raft floats with the current, and honest Jonathan, surrounded with his scolding, squalling, grunting, lowing, and neighing dependants, floats to the point proposed, without leaving his own fireside; and on his arrival there may go on shore with his household, and commence business, with as little ceremony as a grave personage who, on his marriage with a rich widow, said he had "nothing to do but walk in and hang up his hat."

From the Wheeling Gazette, Sept. 2.

The existing low stage of water has caused a great number of our steamers to "lay up" and put keel boats in great requisition. We noted at our wharves yesterday ten of the former and a like number of the latter—the keels loading for ports below. An immense quantity of freight is arriving and departing, and, upon the whole, business is extremely brisk for the season.

Turkish Romance.—During one of these visits to Pera, the Sultan saw the daughter of M. Tolomei, proprietor of the Hotel d'Europe, in which I lodged. This young lady, who possesses beauty of the first order, enthralled the grand seignor to such a degree, that he offered the father enormous sums, if he would allow his daughter to become an inhabitant of the harem. Both father and daughter, resolute christians, decisively rejected these advances, and the latter at last left for Leghorn, where she is now said to remain. The Sultan, who really loved the maiden, is reported to have sunk for some time into a species of melancholy, in consequence of his unsuccessful wooing, (to him so novel a thing;) and, although he doubtless had the power to carry off the beauty by force, he was yet high-minded enough to despise this means, nor has the father ever been exposed to the revenge of an offended lover.

Steamboat Novelty.—The Albany Argus says, the steamboat Novelty, Capt. Seymour, left New York at 7 o'clock A. M., passed Poughkeepsie at 11 o'clock 41 min. and arrived at the dock in Albany at 25 minutes past 4; having made four landings besides being detained 10 minutes at the overslaugh.—Time between N. York and Albany, 9 hours 25 min. Time of running (deducting 10 minutes detention below, but including time lost at the landings,) *nine hours and fifteen minutes.* The Novelty uses no fuel but anthracite coal.—A correspondent of the Argus says: "This boat for neatness, pleasantness of arrangement, gentlemanly deportment of commander, order and propriety of the table and attendants, surpasses any boat we have ever seen. The table furniture is elegant, and the cooking superior. The motion of the machinery easy, and from its horizontal action not subject to the unpleasant jar which is experienced on other boats. The annoyance from cinders and ashes is wholly avoided. We must not forget to add the luxury of a fine soda fountain on board."

FOREIGN NEWS.

From the New York Express.

LATER FROM EUROPE.

The London packet ship Gladiator, Captain Briton, arrived at Quarantine last night about 11 o'clock. Our news boat brought us full files of London papers up to August 1st, and Paris and Liverpool of Saturday 30th July, and news from Madrid up to the 22d July. Our thanks are due to the Capt. of the Gladiator for his kindness in furnishing us our files.

The news from England is for the most part unimportant. The Irish Church Bill is still the subject under discussion in all of the London papers.

Slavery in India.—The House of Lords on Saturday, 30th July, had under discussion the subject of Slavery in India.

Mr. F. Buxton inquired what steps had been taken relative to the abolition of slavery in India, and was informed by Sir J. C. Hobhouse, that the subject was left entirely in the hands of local authorities in India, who could apply the operation of the clause in the Act with better effect than those at a distance.

Death of Mr. Rothschild.—The London Times of Monday, 1st August, says:—We were informed last night that an express was received in town, from Frankfort, conveying an account of the death of the eminent capitalist Mr. Rothschild.

The Fire at Lisbon.—All the papers of importance were preserved; a considerable quantity of them, including all the money, having been removed under the personal superintendence of the Minister into the church at St. Domingo. Pursuant to the arrangements made previous to this calamity, the dividends which were due the next day were paid, and the public business proceeded as usual. Rumors were current at Lisbon that the fire had originated with the Government, who were anxious to destroy all records of their financial transactions, which their enemies fondly hoped might be hereafter made the groundwork of some serious charge before the Cortes. It is estimated that, independently of the loss sustained in removing books, furniture, &c. the building itself cannot be restored for less than 30,000l.

From Spain we have papers up to 22d July. We learn that two thousand men have been marched by the Queen's order from Madrid against the Carlist column, which has penetrated to the neighbourhood of Soria. Gen. Bernuy is in pursuit, and a regiment of the guard has been ordered to Aranda, to guard against any attack in that direction.

We extract from the Madrid Gazette, a despatch from General Espartero, dated Lugo, the 17th. It says—

"The factious expedition of which I am in pursuit, having penetrated into Galicia, arrived near this city yesterday, passed the Minho in sight of it, and passed the night at a league and a half's distance on the road to Santiago. Yesterday, after a forced march of seven leagues, I entered this capital with my troops, and met the Captain General of the Province; with whom I conferred on our future operations. He left this to-day for Orense, in order to occupy the bridges and passes, should the enemy take that direction from Santiago, &c. &c."

There are Letters from Bayonne of the 26th, according to which Cordova and Oraa have gone from Vittoria with 6,000 infantry, a strong body of cavalry, 15 pieces of artillery, a considerable number of baggage mules. They had gone in the direction of Castile, but the object of the expedition was not known.

The London Times of the 1st August, contains a letter from St. Sebastian, from which we learn that Gen. Bernelle, with the French Legion, had an affray on the 19th inst., near Estella with eight battalions of the Carlists, in which, if not triumphantly victorious, he had at least maintained his positions, and forced the enemy to retire; that, fully expecting the arrival of Cordova on the next morning, and that arrival not having taken place, he, in the fullness of his rage and disappointment, set fire to the fields of ripe corn and other products of the harvest, and spread devastation about for several miles of the surrounding country. The report goes on to say that the next day he was attacked by the Carlist force, but the result of the second day's engagement, the report saith not. There are other versions of the battle.

In Paris, says the Times, only three Paris papers were published on Friday, and as many appeared on Saturday, owing to the celebration of the "three days." The fetes appeared to have excited less interest than on the occasion of any preceding celebration.

[From the New York Courier and Enquirer.]

LATEST FROM FRANCE.

The packet ship Sully, Captain Forbes, arrived yesterday from Havre. We have received by her Paris Journals to the 1st, and Havre to the 2d August.

The total concealment of the king from the public eye, the precautions taken to prevent dangerous characters approaching even the entrance to the palace, and the arrests making by the police still fill a prominent place in the French Journals. A Paris newspaper, La Paix, says:

"Many reports, some of them contradictory, are in circulation on the subject of the arrests that have been made. The following facts are derived from a source deserving of credit, and are we believe true.

"About ten days ago, the police was informed that a man, whose name we have not heard, intended to assassinate the king. The man was immediately arrested. He did not hesitate to avow his criminal design, and even entered into the greatest details as to the means he intended to employ to carry his designs into execution. His intention was to take a place in the ranks of the National Guards, throw himself on the king and stab him.

"On being asked whether he had any accomplices, his reply was, 'I have but one and I have no objection to name him, because I know that he will be highly gratified by sharing my fate, whatever that may be.' And he then gave the name of his accomplice, and the spot where he could be found. The Police immediately went there and found a man who offered no resistance, and who avowed that his intention was to kill the king by stabbing him.

"These circumstances appear so extraordinary, that it is difficult to believe them. They have, however, been related to us by persons who we have every reason to believe, well informed.

"It is also said that a young man, residing generally at Rouen, arrived at Paris about the 15th of this month. Some days ago he called on his uncle to request him to lend him his uniform of the National Guard. On receiving a refusal, he persisted with so much earnestness in his request, that he at last excited the suspicion of the uncle, who knew that his nephew entertained the most extravagant republican opinions. On severely questioning him, the young man at last confessed that he was a member of a society who had determined on killing the king, and that it had fallen to his lot to strike the blow. Not being able to persuade him to renounce his criminal project, the uncle determined to inform the police of it, who immediately arrested the young fanatic. He has been interrogated, and till now has persevered in a total denial of the charge.

"Judicial proceedings are, it is said, already instituted against these individuals."

The Journal Du Havre of the 2d Aug., also contains a statement of the death of Mr. Nathan Rothschild, of London, at Frankfort. It could not have been copied from the London papers, as it only appeared there on the day previous. Probably, however, a report of his death also reached France, in consequence of his severe illness.

Letters from Madrid, stated to be from a ministerial source, under date of the 24th and 25th July, say that on the evening of the 22d, intelligence reached Madrid that the greatest panic reigned at Granja, the summer residence of the Queen, in consequence of rumors which had reached there, of the arrival of the Carlists at Arriaza, ten or twelve leagues distant, and that her Majesty had given immediate orders for her departure from Madrid. A column of troops was instantly despatched towards the threatened point, and to allay the general uneasiness which prevailed. A bulletin was issued on the following day, stating that the enemy had retrograded as soon as they learned the advance of the column of the garrison. Considerable disturbance notwithstanding ensued in the capital, which were only quelled by the firmness of General Quesada. Two or three men who uttered seditious cries, were killed in the night by the National Guards.

From the New York papers of Wednesday.

STILL LATER FROM FRANCE.

By the packet ship Sully, Capt. Lines, which arrived yesterday from Havre, we received our files of French papers to the 2d of August, inclusive, but their contents do not possess much interest, if we except the news of the death of M. N. Rothschild. In announcing this event, the Paris correspondent of the *Journal du Havre* remarks—"This death causes a great sensation in the financial world. Mr. Rothschild was the head of the family, and the principal operator in all the speculations of the house. He had, within the last few years, made unsuccessful efforts to advance the price of funds, which political events had prevented him from attaining. It is feared that his death will cause a rapid decline in French and Spanish securities."

Large sums of specie were being exported from Trieste to Spain, intended as was reported for the use of Don Carlos. It was supposed that this money was sent by Austria, Prussia and all the reigning families of Germany.

The son of Lucien Bonaparte would, it was said, be condemned to death, for having killed an officer of dragoons. It was however, believed, that the sentence would be commuted.

Accounts from Madrid to the 25th of July, speak of serious troubles in that capital. The person of the Queen was considered in danger, and the populace were so much excited as to utter cries of "death to the Ministers." The incapacity of Gen. Cordova, and the want of energy of the officers placed at the head of the army had created serious doubts of their good faith and patriotism.

It is affirmed that Madame Caroline Murat, widow of the Ex-King Joachim, has applied for and obtained permission to enter France. It is added, however, that she cannot avail herself of this permission until after the departure of the King of Naples; and from this, it may be inferred that his majesty will soon be at Paris.

Havre, Aug. 1.—Sales of Louisiana cotton, 1f. 45c.; do. Georgia, short staple, 1f. 35c.
Sales of pot ashes, at 48f.; do. pearls, 53f.
Coffee—Hayti, 413 bags, at 105 a 111, 57 ds. at 102 a 106.

A fancy table has been manufactured at Kingston by a Mr. Ralph Turnbull, a cabinet ware manufacturer, which was composed of *one hundred and twenty* different specimens of wood growing on the Island of Jamaica, of rich color, the border which was of green mahoe, possessing all the softness of velvet. It was purchased by a merchant, T. Mc Whinney, Esq. for one hundred pounds, to be sent as a present to a friend in England.

Profession and Practice.—A young lady near Calais, who appeared in a religious procession in the morning under the character of the Virgin Mary, eloped the same evening with an officer of the Curassiers.

David Wilkie, Esq. the eminent painter, has been knighted by William IVth.

The following, given us as a jeu d'esprit of the British King, might as well have been omitted, though it is possible:

At the late dinner to the Jockey Club, given by his Majesty, Lord Westminster, was boasting of Touchstone, and offering to back him for a large sum against any thing that could be named. "I accept the challenge," said the King, "and I will name to beat him *by a neck*." The match was concluded, and his majesty, amidst a roar of laughter, named "the Giraffe."

The Bourbons are determined that their blood, which has reigned 1100 years over Europe, shall not become extinct. The following are now busily occupied in hunting wives:—The King of Naples, King Otho of Greece, and Duke of Orleans, heir apparent of the French throne.

A very simple process has lately been practised by a farmer near Edinburg of exterminating rats. His barn had been infested with them to an alarming extent, and he fell upon the following plan to get rid of them. He placed a large copper kettle in his corn loft, then filling it about half full of water, strewed chaff over it so as to cover the surface of the water, and placing boards from the wall to the kettle, the rats mistaking the chaff for grain made the fearful leap, and in this way 400 of them were drowned.

There is many a Slip, &c.—There is much between the cup and the lip was fearfully experienced by two young folks of Shrewsbury on Thursday morning. The bands of marriage had been regularly proclaimed between them for Sundays; and that morning they offered themselves at the altar of St. Chad's to complete the ceremony, when the service was interrupted by a constable claiming the bride as his prisoner on a charge of feloniously stealing a quantity of wine, the property of her late master, Mr. Sayer. The charge was investigated before the magistrates, and the girl transferred from the church to the gaol, to take her trial for the alleged offence.

Mail Coaches in England.—In England there are 55 four horse and 45 two horse mails. In the four horse mails the rate of travelling varies from 8 miles to 10 miles 5 furlongs per hour. There is one exception, the Davenport and Falmouth mail, which goes only 7 miles 2 furlongs per hour. The average is probably about 9 miles 2 furlongs. They all carry 4 inside passengers, and either 3 or 4 outside except one which carries 6 outside, and two which carry 1. In the two horse mails the rate varies from 7 miles to 9 miles 2 furlongs, and will probably average about 7 miles 6 furlongs. The passengers are almost invariably 4 inside and 4 outside. The average speed travelled by both classes is 8 miles 7 furlongs. The average mileage for horse mails is 1 7-8d. per mile, for 2 horse mails 1¼d. The rate of the London and Holyhead mail is 10 miles 1 furlong per hour; the London and Edinburg, 9 miles 6 furlongs. The difference of 3 furlongs per hour is equal to 1-25th part of the time.

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[Phil]adelphia Prices Current.

[SATUR]DAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 10.

[Correct]ed for the Saturday Evening Post, from Bicknell's [Bank Note Reporter], Counterfeit Detector, and Prices Current.

Sugar-house,		
do. N. York	.49	50
do. Philada	.48	50
do. Steam	.53	56
Trinidad	.41	43
Porto Rico	.43	45
Eng. French Isl.	.34	36
Hav & Matanzas	.36	38
MACKEREL.		
No. 1, bbl.	10	25
No. 2	10	25
No. 3	8	50
OIL.		
Linseed, Am. from store	.98	1 00
do Dutch	1 04	1 05
Whale, gal.	40	53
Sperm, winter	1 00	
do summer	.90	95
PLASTER PARIS.		
In Del'wre ton		
In Schuylkill	3 00	3 25
SEEDS.		
Clover, bush	4 25	5 25
Flaxseed rough	70	
do clean cask		
Timothy, bbl	3 00	3 00
Herds, bush		
Orchard grass	2 00	
WHISKEY.		
Rye in bbls.	.41	42
do in hhds.	.39	40
do from wagons	.38	
WOOL.		
Prime Saxony fleece lb.	.68	75
Am. wash. ful bl'd	.60	62½
do ¾ blood	.50	55
do ½ blood	.45	50
do ¼ and com.	.40	45
Am. unw'sh ful bl'd	.28	30
do ¾ blood	.27	28
do ½ blood	.26	27
do ¼ and com.	.25	26
Sup'r. pulld lambs	.32	36
No. 1 do	.45	40
No. 2 do	.33	42
No. 3 do	.25	30
Spa. sheep, R.F.&S.	60	1 00
do lambs	.75	1 00

[AT]KINSON'S SATURDAY EVENING POST.

[P]HILADELPHIA.

[Sat]urday, September 10, 1836.

[PO]STMASTERS, SUBSCRIBERS AND OTHERS.

When ordering subscriptions, removals, or discon[tinuanc]es, it is necessary to mention the county and [state in] which the post-office is situated: a neglect of this [causes mi]stakes in forwarding. Post masters of obscure [towns, o]r towns, which are not in the post-office list, or [where th]ere are a dozen or twenty post offices of the same [name, fre]quently neglect this necessary requisite. [The in]itials of a post-master, or the word "free," writ[ten on a] letter, is not a frank. We are frequently subject[ed to the] payment of postage on letters, when the writers [evident]ly intend them to be free. The full name must [be adde]d to the superscription.

[When] a subscriber orders his paper to a new residence, [or dis]continuance, it is indispensable that he should [state w]here the paper has been previously addressed. [Lett]ers on Eters must be paid by the subscribers or [their] a neglect of this rule frequently prevents the in[formati]on from being received—and when re[ceived] the postage is charged to the subscription.

The labors incident to the management of [our] periodicals, having an extensive circula[tion], and of a large book and job printing estab[lishme]nt, are so manifold and onerous, that the [publis]her is desirous of obtaining a suitable and [relia]ble associate, who would relieve him from [a port]ion of the same.

[He] therefore offers a share, or interest, in the [estab]lishment to a gentleman qualified and wil[ling to] assume a portion of its duties, and hav[ing th]e means of contributing a reasonable [capit]al. Applications to be made to the [publi]sher, free of postage.

Mr. James A. Marshall will act as Agent [for At]kinson's periodicals at *Chicago*, Illinois, in [place] of Wm. Montgomery resigned.

[*Er*]*rata*.—In the letter from our Correspon[dent i]n last week's paper, he is made to say [that th]e Lehigh Coal and Navigation Company, [would] bring to market this season only 100,000 [tons] of coal. It should have read 160,000 tons.

[Th]e New York Fire Companies, Nos. 1, 2 [and] 3, arrived in this city on Thursday after[noon,] and were received with a very cordial re[cepti]on from their brethren of Philadelphia, who [turne]d out with their Engines on the occasion, [and gr]eeted their New York friends in a style, [and wit]h a spirit that reflected credit upon the [partie]s severally.

[BR]ANCH OF THE U. STATES BANK.

[We] are informed that the U. States Bank of [Penn]sylvania has located its branch for Beaver [count]y, in the town of New Brighton, in Broad[way,] near Harmony street, and that the build[ing is] now being prepared for the purposes of [busin]ess.

[Ou]r latest foreign news, which will be found [in an]other column, contains nothing of interest, [unles]s it be the confirmation of the death of M. [R]othschild.

[Th]e Salem, N. J. Banner has published a list [of th]e persons nominated for different offices at [the e]nsuing election. We suppose they are the [candi]dates of one party only. For Council 30; [for A]ssembly 97; for Sheriff 19; for Coroner 75. [Offic]es must be valuable in Salem county.

[*C*]*holera in Charleston, S. C.*—Letters receiv[ed f]rom Charleston state that 45 cases of cholera [had] occurred in that city, of which 15 had proved [fatal.] The Board of Health are not decided, [howe]ver, as to its being Asiatic cholera; and [the l]ast weekly report of deaths in Charleston [show]s but 7 cases of cholera morbus, 5 adults, [and] 2 children—all blacks.

[*Re*]*cent Discovery*.—The European correspon[dent] of one of our American papers observes: ["Sir] Robert Peel and O'Connel *are unquestiona[bly m]en of talents*."

[*Gi*]*psey Hat*.—Two northern papers have for [some] time been at issue upon this interesting [subje]ct, and have finally referred the matter, for [arbi]tration, to the editor of the New York Even[ing] Star, who has decided in favor of the Gipsey [Ha]t, for which, he says, he "goes the whole [hog]."

[*M*]*ajor Gates*.—The officers who served as [volu]nteers in the left wing of the Florida army, [in th]e recent campaign, have had a meeting at [Cha]rleston, S.C. and passed resolutions approving [of t]he conduct of Major Gates at Fort Barn[we]ll, and respectfully soliciting his restoration [to t]he army from which he was so unjustly and [insu]ltingly dismissed by Gen. Jackson, whose [offici]al organ (the Globe) intimates, in so many [wor]ds, that it had become necessary to sacrifice [some] *body* in order to allay, if possible, public [indign]ation, which began to press too heavily upon [the t]ender consciences at Washington, and to [appea]se the fury of the old chief, at the head of [the G]overnment, exasperated by the failures of [the c]ampaign against the Seminoles. Enviable [speci]men of the honor and justice of that govern[ment] which could thus attempt to shield its own [delin]quency, by selecting as its victim one who [had n]early twenty years had faithfully served his [coun]try in a capacity rife always with peril and [priv]ations.

MR. AND MISS COOPER.

[It] gives us great pleasure to perceive that Mr. [and] Miss Cooper are shortly to appear upon the [boa]rds in this city. Of Mr. Cooper, whose trans[ce]ndant powers have for so many years put all [comp]etition at defiance, it may be said—to bor[row] the *fac simile* of the Greek critic—that, in [his] declining age, his amazing genius shows like [the] setting sun, which, though sinking beneath [the] horizon, is still the great sun.

[W]hy should not Mr. Cooper, and Mr. Booth [play] *together?* The system of "Starring," where [a] "stock company," of a theatre is not the very [bes]t, results always in doing injustice to a fine [pla]y, and, we may add, the public.—Would it [be] possible, for instance, to play "Julius Cæ[sar]," at either of the two theatres in this city? [—]if Cooper, Booth and Forrest played re[spe]ctively the characters of Anthony, Brutus [and] Cassius. But this, for some reason that we [are] unable to divine, they will not do—although [thei]r talents, combined in the performance of [one] and the same play, would command over[flow]ing houses, and constitute the highest possi[ble] treat to the lovers of fine acting.

We do wish they would take the hint.

James Fennimore Cooper.—One of our city papers, in alluding to Mr. Cooper's forthcoming work on Switzerland, takes occasion to reproach him (and in no very gentle terms) with what the writer calls his European prejudices—observing, at the same time, that with all his alleged passion for the society, and admiration for the manners, habits, &c. &c. of the privileged orders of the old world—Mr. Cooper seems to have been no special favorite at the French Court—adding, as a reason for this, Mr. C's imputed *servility*—or something to that effect. This is only one of the many instances in which we have been led to observe, as we think, that, for some reason or other, Mr. Cooper—with all his genius, and in spite of the many brilliant contributions which that genius has made to the literature of his country—is no favorite with his own countrymen, as a man we mean—for we presume there can be but one opinion as to his literary merits. Is it that Mr. Cooper has failed to *conciliate*, by chiming in with the prejudices and opinions of others—of those who thus tax *him* with entertaining prejudices? Is it that he has seen more to admire in France, than England—and in that way offended our English predilections? Or is it that in his opinions, generally, he has manifested that *spirit* which, while it is sure always to accompany superior genius (which is something more than mere talent, however cultivated, or amiability of disposition, however estimable) is as sure always to make enemies of those who with all the self-love, have none of the redeeming virtues—the inspirations—of genius itself, which, it has been somewhere said, is as rare as idiocy. It is this mortified self-love of others, as we much suspect, and not any personal demerits on the part of Mr. Cooper, that has led to that disparaging and sneering tone which has been observed towards him by some of the literary and editorial worthies of his own country—furnishing another evidence of the gratitude and justice with which Republics seem in general prepared to requite the labors of illustrious genius, which, in return for the instruction and delight it may have afforded to others, is in most cases sure in the end to suffer either neglect or coarse asperity. While Victor Hugo, Dumas, and others, are the delight, the honor and ornament of the French capital—rewarded, respected, and cherished as such—*we*, in this country, pursue the opposite course, and, as an evidence, we presume, of our Republican independence of spirit, proceed often not only to "cuff down new fledged merits," but to push, if possible, from the glorious niches they occupy, some of those "mighty Cariatides" that best adorn and uphold "Fame's proud temple" among us.

As to Mr. Cooper's alleged "servility," we undertake to say, without knowing any thing of him personally, that he is as free from a taint of that sort, as was ever that great English poet of the last century, who boasted (and with so much truth) of being "indebted to no prince or peer alive."

Mr. Cooper has doubtless seen—as what man of his taste and genius could fail to do—abundant evidence, in the social and literary circles of Paris, of the elevating influence of true refinement—an unaffected love of, and devotion to, those arts which are appropriately termed "polite"—a *national* tone, in short, of thinking and feeling upon these and kindred subjects, which is the true conservative of fine minds, and, indeed, of all that is most precious and most prized among a people who, in such matters, at least, are untainted by the coarse and levelling spirit of *Utilitarianism*.

The truth is that *we* have an infinite deal yet to learn; and are at this moment very far from being in the right road to the necessary knowledge. The first *saving* knowledge that we have yet to acquire, is, to learn that *gratitude*,—and not a heedless disregard,—leading not only to idle comparisons, which are *disparaging*, always—but too often to ignorant and unfounded *abuse*—is the frame of mind with which we should be prepared ever to approach the labors of genius, in whatever field it shall wield its etherial and Heaven-tempered weapons. It knows its own value, always—and, in return for past services, it is at once unnatural and *cowardly* to assail it under circumstances where *silence* is the only answer which it is either prepared or *permitted* to make to its unworthy assailants.

Florida and Texas.—A writer in the National Intelligencer, who signs himself an "Inhabitant of Middle Florida," comments with a good deal of severity upon the fact, that, while the Texian struggle has enlisted the sympathies and secured the aid, in arms, men and money, of the citizens of the United States, almost every where, the cause of the people of Florida,—whose families have been murdered and their places made desolate by the unsparing hand of the Indian,—excites, comparatively, little or no interest—but, on the contrary, has in many instances been made the theme for contumely and derision at the expense of the character for courage and right conduct of the inhabitants of that territory.—Deeply, in too many cases irreparably, injured in their estates, they certainly could little have foreseen that those who withheld from them the hand of succor in their hour of need, would have been foremost in attempts to fix odium upon their character, as if with a view to justify their own want of humanity in the first instance. The charge preferred against the people of Florida, of extreme susceptibility to "panic," (a charge echoed, we perceive, by the government paper at Washington,) has been made by those who either knew nothing of the facts of the case, or who from some motive chose to lose sight of those facts. The settlers are for the most part thinly scattered over a face of country in the highest degree favorable to the operations of their Indian enemies, who have been permitted by the United States Government (on whom devolved the duty of protecting the inhabitants of the territory,) to reap with abundant impunity the fruits incident to such a state of things. From the sparce nature of the population, the people—living, not in "settlements," but isolated families, consisting of some half dozen members, perhaps,—often not so many—are from this circumstance unable to *combine* for their defence on the approach of the Indians, who generally make their attacks in numbers of from 30 to 50 armed with rifles.—The consequence is that these families fly—abandon their places—taking temporary refuge in woods and swamps, till they are enabled to reach some post town, or other—Newnansville, Micanopy, or Black Creek. In attempting to save their lives, however—after abandoning their possessions, from being unable to defend them—they are often overtaken, and murdered. A neighbor five miles off, perhaps, gets wind of what is going on, and, being himself in a similarly defenceless state—he too flies—barely enabled by flight to save the lives of his wife and children. The Indians approach the place, from which its owners have been thus driven, pillage and burn it—destroying every thing they can lay their hands on—and in this way reducing to poverty hundreds who a little while before were at least removed from want. Do those who, like the *respectable* editor of the Washington Globe, live by falsehood and base truckling—who revel in "spoils," no matter how won—who pocket the wages of infamy, in some shape or other—or those who from official station, guarded by emoluments, derive fancied authority to be insolent—do *these* think it nothing for a man to be driven, in order to save his life, to abandon his house—his home—to the torch of the incendiary Indian—but insult must be superadded to injury, and those who never yet shrunk from facing their enemies on terms of even common fairness, be branded with a charge of cowardice exprest or implied, because they do not meekly bow their heads to the tomahawk, or submit their throats to the thirsting knife of the savage? We aver, and challenge proof to the contrary, that in *every* instance where there was the least ability to repel, or even to offer resistance to the enemy, the people of Florida have displayed a constancy and courage before which we undertake to say their paltry *maligners* would have quailed—whose chief prowess consists in denouncing from their arm chairs the conduct of those whom they are incapable of appreciating. The battles at Dun Lawton and at Micanopy, together with the unshrinking fortitude displayed by those who, abandoned by the United States officers on the Ouithlacoochy, were rescued by the heroism of a handful of men from Tallahassee—these, and other instances that might be enumerated, sufficiently vindicate the character of the people of Florida from the mean and heartless aspersions of those miserable retainers and paid libellers under the government, who have found it necessary to shift from the shoulders of that government the burden of the blame which properly rests upon them, growing out of the criminal indifference to the sufferings of the inhabitants of Florida, manifested in the utter insufficiency of the means that have been employed to arrest the Indians in that quarter, in their career of murder, rapine, and nearly universal ruin to the property and possessions of the people of that territory.

Skimmings; or a Winter in Schloss Hainfeld, by Capt. Basil Hall.—We did not need the information contained in the title page of the volume before us, in order to enable us to decide confidently respecting its authorship. Captain Hall has from many circumstances attained so enviable a celebrity—we beg pardon—*notoriety*, in this country, that we do not doubt the work will prove profitable to the publishers, however little it may conduce to the intellectual gratification of the reader. We do not wish by any means to be understood as speaking of it as a common-place production. True it is, that nine-tenths of the foreign journals whose concoctions annually inundate this country, take care, in general, to overwhelm us with statistical, and other matter scarcely readable on this side of the Atlantic—and which is the terror of every one who reads solely for amusement. This trial we repeat, the reader will not have to encounter in the volume before us, which is utterly destitute of *information* of any kind—unless we except abundant and oft repeated details respecting the health of the author, his wife, and "the dear little children," who occupied no inconsiderable segment of the "Travels in America." To be serious, however—which, by the bye, is no easy matter after reading this book—we do not believe that the boundless vanity and egotism which pervade every paragraph of the volume, are at all likely to increase the popular estimation in which the writings of the author are held in this country. The standard is already fixed—and we doubt if it is in the power of any subsequent appeal to alter it. Of this Captain Hall seems to be aware, judging from the following extract in relation to his "Travels in America:"

"I have had, in my day, my share of abuse; and very well pleased I was with such notice. When an author takes any particular line, especially in politics, he ought to consider the censure *of those he is entirely opposed to*, as the best acknowledgment that he has not missed his intended point—that he has not mistated his own views. For the rest, he must be content with the approbation of one or two judicious friends, merely to satisfy him that he has not, in his zeal, done harm instead of good to the cause he wishes to defend."

We do not perceive to what the above sentence can apply, unless by the American people are meant "those whom he is entirely opposed to;" and by the "one or two judicious friends," the self-sufficient editors of the London Court Journal, whose fulsome praises of the volume, were only equalled by the contempt with which it was received by the more respectable English periodicals.

In closing this notice, however, we would observe, that the details, at the end of the volume, respecting Miss Cranstoun (afterwards the Countess Purgstall) and Sir Walter Scott, are very interesting, as appertaining to the early history of the life of the great novelist, as well as to that of the remarkable woman with whom it is thus associated.

"*Diary of a Désennuyée*,"—From the press of the Harpers, and the "Ladies Companion," from that of Wm. W. Snowden, New York, have been received. The first is a series of gossipings in the form of a note-book, or journal, not unfitted, perhaps, to beguile an idle hour. The last consists of short tales, and pieces of poetry, selected with a view to gratify those whose "companion" they are designed to be.—It opens with a notice of Lord Byron, accompanied by an engraving. The head and face presented in the engraving, we have often wished we could believe were veritable likenesses; but we have seen so many different heads of him, all purporting to be resemblances, that we never feel certain we are looking at the *true* one.

In the selections from his poetry, in the present number of the "Companion," there is an entire misquotation of a whole line in the extract from the third canto of Childe Harold:

'The morn is up again, the dewy morn,
With breath all incense, and with cheek all bloom,
Laughing the clouds away with playful scorn,
And *smiling* as if earth contained no *doom*.'

This is by no means an improvement upon the original, in which the line is—

'And living as if earth contained no tomb.'

The opinion exprest in the "Companion," that if Byron's reputation were to rest upon his 'Manfred,' "the basis would prove fragile," is quite a novel one. There is, as all the world know, infinite power and pathos in that poem—which is, indeed, a master-piece in its kind.

"*American Oratory*,"—From the press of Messrs. Desilver, Thomas & Co., and compiled by a member of the Philadelphia Bar, has just made its appearance, and is at once a creditable specimen of typography, and valuable accession to the library of the statesman and the scholar.

Pelham Novels.—We have received, from the press of Mr. Godey, a volume of extremely attractive appearance, comprising four of the Pelham novels—Pelham itself, the Disowned, Devereaux and Paul Clifford. The price of the volume is but $2,50.

While editions of the works of English, and other foreign authors, are thus daily reproduced among us, we think it would do no discredit, in any sense, to our American publishers, were they to give us similar editions of the master-pieces of our own unrivalled novelist (in this country, at least, unrivalled, and surpast in no other)—Cooper—his Indian tales, and matchless sea pieces. An edition too, of some of the best of Brown's novels ("Weiland," and one or two others that might be named,) would be very acceptable, we should think to the American public.

A New Romance.—By Wm. Gilmore Simms, is said to be upon the eve of publication by the Harpers of New York.

"Sheppard Lee" is attributed to Mr. Kennedy, of Baltimore.

"*The Washingtonian*,"—Is the title of a miniature daily paper which we find regularly ensconced in our budget of exchanges. It is published and edited by Mr. A. F. Cunningham, who presides with a good deal of spirit over its tiny pages. It is about, however, to expand its dimensions, and, from an unpretending "*two penny*," may ere long become a "respectable six penny"!

New Tragedy.—David Paul Brown, Esq. of this city, has in preparation a new Tragedy, called the "Trial," which it is said will be brought forward early in the ensuing Spring.

Row Again.—A row took place in Water street near Callowhill, yesterday about one o'clock, between some laborers, one which was so severely beaten as not to be expected to live an hour when we left, which was immediately after the row took place. Two of the men were arrested, handcuffed and sent to Moyamensing. A woman was also taken with a knife in her hand, when she was about mingling with the rest. We do not know the cause that led to the disturbance, but we learn it was jealousy. We believe that it is the woman's husband that was beaten.—*U. S. Gazette.*

On Tuesday last, says the Belfont Patriot, between five and six o'clock, A. M. Mr. James Packer, of Howard township, in this county, aged about 25 years, was suddenly crushed to death in the machinery of Howard Furnace.

EDITOR'S CORRESPONDENCE.

BEAVER MEADOW, Sept. 2d, 1836.

We were disappointed of our anticipated visit to the "Room Run" mines of the Lehigh Coal and Navigation Company on Saturday last—thereby losing a very great treat. These mines are about four miles from the Lehigh River, at a place formerly called the "Devil's Kitchen," from whence the cars are carried on a descending rail road of from 20 to 30 feet in the mile, and on which they are propelled by their own weight. As we could not afford to lose two whole days for the purpose of examining these extensive works,—although one of the company's agents had promised to escort us and show us all that was worth seeing—we accordingly proceeded on our journey to this place, along a pretty rough road made over the Broad Mountain, and running through as barren a looking country, and desolate, as needs be—a country, in short, just calculated for the New York or London "Exchange" Sales—that is, going for a song—$2 an acre. These lands would not, at one time, have brought two cents an acre—but now that they have been explored, and are ascertained to contain "veins of coal" (which, if so located, as to admit of being conveniently brought to market) their value can scarcely be estimated. Mountains of rocks,—with hardly sufficient soil to support a few stunted and scattering pines, and dwarf oak bushes,—have been found to contain beneath the surface greater treasures than even the rich farms of Lancaster or Chester county can boast of producing.

Along our toilsome way up the side of Broad Mountain, we were refreshed by the waters of one of the finest and most delicious springs imaginable. It is well for our Mineral water merchants, and other manufacturers of drinkables, that this spring is not in the city of Philadelphia, where it would render all competition hopeless, and produce despair among the dispensers of "Mint Juleps,"—causing even our friend Jordan, of Soda associations, to look pale!—

On our arrival at this place, we were greeted by the friends who had expected us, and invited to join a party in an excursion on the new Railroad of the Beaver Meadow Coal Company, on the ensuing morning. We had a delightful ride to the junction of Quakake Creek with the Lehigh river, to which place the Rail-road is completed. Without motive power of any kind, except the weight of the cars, we moved along at such graduated speed, as we chose—from 6 to 16 miles an hour—passing down two inclined planes, one of 2100 feet, and the other of 2300 in length—with an inclination of one foot in 13 20-100. The grade of the road varies in descent, from 50 to 90 feet in the mile. This grade is sufficient to make the loaded cars descending, and the empty ones ascending, of about the same draft, through the entire extent of the road—a distance of 26 miles—to Parryville, about 6 miles below Mauch Chunk, where the Company have a Depot for discharging the coal in the canal boats, destined for the Philadelphia and N. York markets.

About 400 laborers are now actively employed in the construction of the Rail-road. The agents of the Company are using every exertion to effect its completion early in October; and are sanguine in their anticipations of getting to market, in the fall, several thousand tons of coal. As soon as the road is completed several Locomotives will be employed to convey the cars to the landing, and back again. It is supposed that two engines below, and one above, the planes, will run with ease 300 tons a day.

It is to be regretted that two powerful and rich Companies—the Lehigh Coal and Navigation and the Beaver Meadow Companies—whose works run parallel within a few feet only of each other, for several miles in the narrow valley of the Lehigh, should not be induced to act amicably together, there being room and a market sufficient for both. They have been for some-time past actively engaged in an unprofitable struggle to do each the greatest possible harm to the other—which has led to acts of aggression on the one hand, and of recrimination on the other. Which party (if either) has right upon its side, I am unable to say—but suspect that there are faults on both sides.—They have commenced a war of words in the newspapers; and the matter will be carried to the courts, to the mutual disadvantage, most probably, of the parties concerned.

In the afternoon we paid a visit to the mines situated about a mile from the village of Beaver Meadow—and a most interesting one it proved to be. The opening is made on the western base of a bluff, and presents a *glittering* mass of the "*black diamond*," of 22 feet in thickness—the strata showing an inclination of about 40 degrees to the south and east. About 5000 tons are piled up on platforms, in front of the mine, in lumps of from 50 to 100 lbs weight; and in hills of coal broken smaller, and scattered around. About 50 miners, and as many laborers, are now employed about the mine, and who get out daily about 100 tons. The thickness of the vein in which the plane is entered, is eight feet. Other veins are lying over and under it, with layers or beds of slate, a few inches in thickness, intervening. They have progressed in the vein about 180 yards,—descended about 250 feet—with levels, or galleries, extending from the sides of the plane at various depths. The coal is at present got out by horse power, which, by means of a gin at the mouth, will drawn up the inclined plane 150 tons daily. It is in contemplation to erect steam engines for raising the coal and throwing out the water, which will greatly increase the quantity of coal taken out.

The next morning, agreeably to our arrangements, we went over to the Hazleton Company's Mines, which have been commenced with great spirit. Several openings have been made, exhibiting coal of the finest quality, in several parallel veins; and a shaft is being sunk in the valley of Hazle Creek, whence a Rail-road, of about 9 miles in length, will form a junction with the Beaver Meadow Rail-road.

This company hold about 1200 acres, in every part of which the coal has been developed—the veins running with remarkable regularity through this region, in a direct line bearing 80° east.

When the "out cropping" of a vein is discovered in any spot, by pursuing a straight course the same vein will be discovered rising to the surface, on the same level, for miles—with, most commonly, a dip of from 35 to 40 degrees to the south; but in some instances with a greater or less inclination. It is the opinion of some experienced engineers that in some instances it forms a basin, or trough rising on both sides to the surface. These instances, however, are rare.

Adjoining the Hazleton Company, lie the lands of the *Sugar Loaf* Company, on both sides of Hazle Creek, extending over the high lands on either side. This company have made several openings, and have the same parallel veins of coal as the Hazleton. Both the companies will be prepared to forward their coal to market during the next summer, when the rail-road will have been completed. The produce of this (the middle) coal field has been pronounced superior in purity, and, for fuel, to either of the others—containing 95 per cent of pure Carbon. The Lehigh coal, on the east end of the first coal field, is stated to contain 90 per cent; that in the neighborhood of Pottsville, 75 to 80 per cent; and the Lackawana, on the north east end of the third coal field, 53 per cent. I have not learned the proportion of Carbon on the south western sections of the three Anthracite coal fields bordering on the Susquehanna river, but have heard it stated that the coal becomes softer and sulphurous as it progresses west,—assimilating more with the bituminous character of the mineral, the nearer it approaches the great western bituminous coal region.

The high price of coal during the present season, and the conviction that with all the exertions which the coal companies are able to make, they cannot supply the rapidly increasing demand, have combined to give an impetus to theirs labors that would have been inconceivable a few years past. The greatest difficulty appears to be in obtaining *miners* in sufficient numbers. The European miners, at present employed, appear to have an antipathy against the admission, into their craft, of inexperienced men; and their business is flourishing to such an extent in England and Wales, that but few can be prevailed on to emigrate; yet the high prices of this species of labor will naturally attract laborers; and the companies engaged in the business are increasing their means of production and transportation.

I fear that I shall tire your readers by the length of my epistle, yet I have made it as brief as my subject would admit of. Yours, &c.

The rapidity with which the consumption of Anthracite Coal has increased within the last fifteen years is truly prodigious, as the following table, prepared by the Philadelphia Prices Current, will show:

Year.	Tons in market.	S 14	Remaining.
1820	364	364	none
1821	1,074	1,073	none
1822	2,440		little
1823	5,853		do
1824	9,541		do
1825	35,536	35,536	none
1826	47,545	42,546	5,000
1827	68,365	60,365	8,000
1828	90,302	72,302	12,000
1829	125,815	107,815	18,000
1830	192,934	192,934	40,000
1831	214,971	214,971	none
1832	364,051	294,051	70,000
1833	560,000	425,000	135,000
1834	514,936	394,936	120,000
1835	680,750	677,435	none

MR. DALLAS'S LETTER.

The Hon. George M. Dallas has recently addressed, to a committee of Bradford county, a letter setting forth his views upon the subject of the charter of the United States Bank of Pennsylvania—stating the various arguments that have been employed to prove the incompetency of the Legislature of the State to annul that charter—and calling attention to the only legitimate mode, in his opinion, of annulling the act incorporating the Bank in question. This, Mr. Dallas contends, it is in the power of a convention of the State to effect, and in the power of such a body only. Mr. Dallas goes on to state that, for several months previous to the act incorporating the United States Bank, the people of the State had proclaimed their determination of calling a convention for the purpose of remodeling the "social edifice"—that the Legislature of April 1835, had past an act to provide for the calling of such convention, and that that act had received the popular sanction, as manifested through the elective franchise, in the October following. The letter goes on to observe, that, from that period, those who accepted any trusts or derived any powers from the people—especially such powers as are conferred in the charter of the Bank—did so "in fraud of the contemplated convention, and subject to the reclamation of that body." On the subject of the "Bonus" paid by the Bank to the State, Mr. Dallas observes:—"The Commonwealth should pay back every cent of the bonus it has received. To which end, our share of the surplus revenue of the United States, estimated at more than two millions of dollars, can be appropriated as soon as obtained—and the rest, if any, be made payable to the agents or trustees of the extinguished corporation in convenient annual instalments, or in certificates of a state stock bearing a fair rate of interest."

The letter, to which we have thus adverted, seems to have created quite a sensation—but for the reasons which govern the conduct of this paper on all subjects of a political or partizan character, we abstain from offering any opinions of our own upon the matters discussed in Mr. Dallas's letter.

We append the remarks of the veteran politician Major Noah on this subject, which briefly exhibits his enlightened views in relation to it.

"The Van Buren leaders, at this startling crisis, seem to have become insane. Instead of retracing their steps, they redouble their attempts at agitation. They unfurl the banner of Repeal—the repeal of the Bank charter. This mad and desperate project was deliberately and universally adopted as the *measure* of the party.

The repeal would be unconstitutional. If effected, it must be by a nullification of the Constitution of the United States; by violence, civil contention and civil slaughter. Such is the measure for which they ask the votes of a people proverbially peaceful, prudent and cautious.

The repeal would annihilate thirty-five millions of capital, and produce a *distress*, such as perhaps, has never been witnessed in any country.

It would be necessary *in case of repeal*, to repay the immense Bonus paid by the Bank. Where is that enormous amount to be obtained by the Bank? Will the farmers of Pennsylvania volunteer its payment?

The repeal would render necessary the re-enactment of the odious and oppressive tax laws. Are the votes of the people expected for such a measure?

It would renew the debt of the State, and the embarrassments and difficulties of raising loans to pay the interest.

It would prostrate the gigantic system of internal improvement—the artery through which the very life blood of Pennsylvania's prosperity flows.

It would rob the School system of its endowment of two millions.

All who are interested in these various objects, comprising nine-tenths of the population, regard the desperate scheme of Repeal with alarm, and unite in opposing it. There is no more probability of the success of such a measure, or such a party, than there is of the removal of the Alleghanies from their base.

THEATRICALS.

The "Horse of Bronze" has been the great attraction at the Walnut street Theatre, for the last week, but has recently paled before the superior brilliancy of Booth's genius in the legitimate drama. His Hamlet, on Wednesday night, drew together one of the largest audiences we have lately seen. We do not think, however, that Mr. Booth excels in this character, into which he throws a great deal too much of animation for one who had "lost all his mirth, forgone all custom of exercises"—and who is in fact the very impersonation of a refined and philosophic melancholy, whose sources of sadness are yet seated in the heart, rather than the head. Mr. Cooper is the only tragedian who ever came up to our ideas of what Hamlet ought to be upon the stage. In almost every other character Mr. Booth's genius is triumphant. Mrs. Willis, was also too vehement for the "gentle Ophelia." She plays with so much spirit always, that she seems unable to subdue it to suit the particular character.

Mrs. Preston must endeavor to throw a little more variety into the tones of her voice. By the way, how did she come to dress in *white*, the other night, in Mrs. *Haller*.

Mr. Preston's "Polonius," on Wednesday night, was exceedingly lame. Indeed he spoiled the character—which should be played, always, by Mr. Faulkner—the best Polonius we ever saw.

Extraordinary Affair.—The New York Times publishes the following statement:

A young lady, elegantly dressed, and wearing several articles of rich jewelry, was observed on Thursday morning by Mr. Rigger, gardener, (whose premises are situated between 3d avenue and Kipp's Bay,) lying senseless in one of the corn fields. He immediately went to the Alms-house, and gave notice of the affair to Mr. Stevens, when that gentleman and a physician promptly repaired to the spot and found a fine looking girl, apparently about 20, nearly in the agonies of death. The doctor concluded that she had been taking poison. The stomach pump was placed in requisition, and other immediate measures used, happily with the best effect, and she is now out of danger.

This young lady is the daughter to one of our most respectable citizens residing in the Bowery. She was to have been married on Thursday evening. Her lover and intended husband is a fine young man, and it was supposed (and there is no reason yet to believe otherwise) that the affection was reciprocal. She left home on Wednesday evening. Search was made in every direction for her, but in vain. The bridal hour came. It was a sad one for the inmates of that house. The bridegroom and the friends were there, but tears and lamentations absorbed the place of the anticipated joy. In the midst of the mourning the young lady was brought to the door in a light wagon, she having told her name. The scene may be imagined. There is a mystery over the affair and a secret in that young heart known but to God and herself. The fortunate discovery of her by Mr. R. only prevented her from perishing, which she must have done in a short time, and the cold and narrow coffin or tomb proving her bridal bed.

The corn crop of York county, Pa. is said to promise an abundant yield.

MARYLAND ELECTION.

The Electoral election in Maryland during the past week has excited the different parties highly. The first news brought to Baltimore and Philadelphia gave the Van Buren party 22 and Whigs 2. Processions, and triumphant jeers spoke the gladness of the victors. By later intelligence it appears the Whigs have the majority, and they now have their turn in rejoicing.

There were 19 counties and 2 cities to vote for 40 members—so far as heard, from the Van Buren men have 19, and the Whigs 22 members.

The Chronicle gives the following statement of the districts.

	Whig.	V. B.		Whig.	V. B.
Alleghany,	2	0	Balt. county,	0	2
Washington,	0	2	Hartford,	0	2
Frederick,	0	2	Cecil,	0	2
Montgomery,	1	1	Kent,	2	0
Prince George's,	2	0	Queen Anne,	0	2
Calvert,	2	0	Talbot,	2	0
Charles,	2	0	Caroline,	0	2
St. Mary's,	2	0	Dorchester,	2	0
Annapolis city,	0	1	Somerset,	2	0
Anne Arundel,	0	2	Worcester,	2	0
Baltimore city,	0	1	Total,	21	19

Beaver County Insurance Company.—In pursuance of previous notice, books were yesterday opened, in the Borough of Beaver, for subscription to the stock of the *Beaver County Insurance Company*, and between the hours of 10 and 3, the whole amount, authorised by the act, to be taken on the first day, was promptly subscribed, by more than one thousand individuals.—*F. B. Gazette*.

RECEIPTS BY MAIL.

Sept. 3, received from		Jno. Kewell, Esq.	$3 00
A. T. Greer,	$2 00	Chas. L. Rolfe, Esq.	25 00
Josiah Bell,	2 00	*September 6,*	
Jos. Gresham,	2 00	Samuel Whitmore,	10 00
E. Chichester,	10 00	T. Howe, nett,	48 25
James E. Fellons,	3 00	postage & discount,	1 75
James Davis,	2 00	Samuel Reel, Esq.	5 00
Bernard Green,	5 00	Joseph Herbert, Esq.	10 00
H. B. Lany,	5 00	George Boggs,	24 50
September 5,		S. Sampson, per E. B. Fisher,	20 00
John Reece, nett,	2 75	*September 7,*	
Augustine Lynch,	10 00	Plin Venton,	3 00
J. W. Boyce, nett,	1 50	Septimus T. Williams	10 00
David Black,*	5 00	T. T. Evans,	2 00
White & Norvell,	11 00	John Bainbridge,	3 00
Joshua Chase, Esq.	2 00	S. A. Cunningham, esq.	2 00
D. Sifford, Esq.	10 00	J. Mitchell, Esq.	4 00
W. Dickey, Esq.	3 00	Jesse H. Talbott, Esq.	10 00
		September 8,	
		Wm. Montgomery,	20 00
		Thos. M'Carty, Esq.	5 00
		C. Karch, Esq.	12 50

* David Black does not give us his residence. His paper is not addressed to Lancaster, where his letter was mailed.

SALES OF STOCKS.

This week at the Stock and Exch. Board of Brokers.

		price sold for.	par.
1819 shares	United States Bank,	118½a122	100
24 do.	Philadelphia Bank,	111¾a112	100
86 do.	Farm. & Mech. Bank,	64a66½	50
17 do.	Commercial Bank,	66	50
12 do.	Schuylkill Bank,	60½a60¾	50
736 do.	Girard Bank,	58a59¾	50
5 do.	Man. & Mechanics Bank,	65½	50
75 do.	Miners Bank, Pottsville,	42½	50
375 do.	Kentucky Bank,	72a73	80
50 do.	Planters' Bank, Miss.	119½	100
50 do.	Grand Gulf Bank,	97½	100
1800 do.	Del. & Hudson Canal,	92½a94	100
75 do.	Schuylkill Nav. Co.	163½a164½	50
7 do.	Camden & Amboy R. R.	136	100
50 do.	Harrisburg Rail Road,	50	50
10 do.	Norristown Rail Road,	43½	50
263 do.	New Castle Rail Road,	33a33½	25
10 do.	Sch'yl Permanent Bridge,	12	10
$2000	State, 5 per cents, 1854	103	100
$1700	Lehigh 6 per cts. 1838	100	100

Chesnut Street Theatre.

The MANAGERS beg respectfully to announce a BENEFIT for the relief of the suffering WOMEN AND CHILDREN IN TEXAS, on which occasion, MRS. SHAW, who was rapturously received on her 1st appearance, kindly volunteers her aid.

Saturday Evening, September 10,
Will be presented the admired Comedy of
THE BELLE'S STRATAGEM.
LETITIA HARDY, Mrs. SHAW; Doricourt, Wood, Sir George Touchwood, Rowbotham, Flutter, Thayer, Mrs. Racket, Mrs. Maywood; Lady Francis, Miss Fisher.
After which, a song, written for the occasion, will be sung by **MR. BURTON.**
To conclude with, 1st time, a new entertainment, called
HOW DO YOU MANAGE.
Mr. Poppy, Mr. Burton; Mrs. Poppy, Mrs. Rowbotham, Mr. Sponge, Mr. Faulkner; Mrs. Snooks, Mrs. Thayer.
On Monday, MAD'LLE CELESTE will appear.

American Theatre, Walnut St.

Boxes, 50 cts.—Pit and Gallery, 25 cts. Doors open at 6½ o'clock, curtain rises at 7 o'clock.
Saturday Evening, September 10,
Will be presented Shakespeare's Tragedy of
MACBETH.
MACBETH, Mr. BOOTH; Macduff, Conner; Lady Macbeth, Mrs. Preston.
After which, the new Drama of
THE BRONZE HORSE;
Or, The Spell of the Cloud King.
The Statue, Mr. Reed; Zamno, Conner; Tchine Cass, Porter; Ting Sing, Hadaway; Pepi, Mrs. Willis.
On Monday, Mr. Booth's Benefit. Mr. & Miss Cooper are engaged, and will shortly appear.

ALMANAC.

SEPTEMBER, 1836.		SUN RISES.	SUN SETS.	HIGH WATER.	MOON'S PHASES.
10	SATURDAY,	5 44	6 16	1 36	
11	SUNDAY,	5 45	6 15	2 16	D. H. M.
12	MONDAY,	5 47	6 13	3 6	
13	TUESDAY,	5 48	6 12	3 55	Last 2 6 44
14	WEDNESDAY,	5 49	6 11	4 43	New 10 7 45
15	THURSDAY,	5 50	6 10	5 33	First 17 10 58
16	FRIDAY,	5 52	6 8	6 25	Full 24 6 11
17	SATURDAY,	5 53	6 7	7 26	

MARRIAGES.

By the Rev. George Chandler, on the evening of the 1st inst. Mr. WILLIAM F. QUIG, to Miss CATHARINE EDWARDS.

By the same, on the evening of the 5th inst. THOMAS TURNER, to Miss HANNAH KENNEDY.

On Thursday, 1st inst. by the Rev. Wm. Barns, Mr. OSWELL PATCHELL, to Miss REBEKAH LONG, all of this city.

On Thursday evening, by the Rev. Thomas G. Allen, Mr. ROBERT M. SHACKERLY, to Miss JANE ANN PHILIPS, formerly of Charleston, S. C.

At Port Elizabeth, N. J. on Thursday the 23d ult. Mr. THOMAS E. GIBBS, to Miss MARGARET GETSINGER.

At Mount Holly, on Wednesday morning, the 7th inst. by the Rev. George Moorhouse, Mr. WASHINGTON HALL, of this city, to Miss MARY ANN STOCKTON, of the former place.

In Gloucester, Mr WILLIAM HODGINS, Jr. to Miss MARY ANN RICHARDSON TUCKER. [The above couple were married Monday morning, at 11 o'clock, and the husband who was sick at the time, died at 4 in the afternoon.]

In New York on the 1st inst. by the Rev. Dr. Knox, Dr. AUGUSTUS A. ADEE, U. S. Navy, to Miss AMELIA KINNAIRD, daughter of David Graham, Esq.

DEATHS.

On Saturday afternoon, 4th inst. Mr. JOSEPH B. FREEMAN, in the 34th year of his age.

On Saturday morning, 3d inst. FANNY, infant daughter of John M'Lellan, aged 6 months.

On Sunday morning, the 4th inst. at 8 o'clock, HENRY BELL PARHAM, son of John Parham, in the 20th year of his age.

On Thursday morning, 1st inst. Mrs. MARGARET WALL, after four days illness, aged 90 years. She was born in Chester county, Pa. and has resided in this city for 80 years.

On Wednesday evening, August 31st, 1836, at her brother's residence, in Norwegian street, Pottsville, of consumption, Miss ADELINE FORBES POMROY, formerly of Philadelphia.

On Tuesday evening, Mrs. ANNA MARIA, wife of Mr. Peter Fraley, of Lancaster, Pa.

On Saturday morning last, after an illness of several months, Col. WILLIAM DEWEES, of Washington city, in the 63d year of his age.

On Monday evening, at 8 o'clock, in the 26th year of her age, Mrs. JANE E. TELFORD, of a lingering illness, which she bore with christian fortitude.

Suddenly, on Wednesday morning, 7th inst. MICHAEL FOY, Sen. in the 73d year of his age.

On 5th day, the 2d inst. THOMAS FISHER ROWLAND, only son of Samuel J. Rowland, aged 15 months.

On the 3d inst. JOHN W. SAUNDERS, late merchant, in the 36th year of his age.

On Friday evening, the 24th ult. WM. JACKSON KOEHLER, in the 21st year of his age.

On Sunday morning, at 4 o'clock, Mr. CHARLES HAGARTY, in the 85d year of his age.

In Pittsburg, on Wednesday, the 25th ult. Mrs. SARAH APPELBE, wife of Mr. Thomas Appelbe, of New York, late of Philadelphia, in the 21st year of her age.

At his house in Newark, New Jersey on the 30th August, Capt. JOHN BAILEY, (formerly of Philada.) of the ship Bell, of New York.

OBITUARY.

Of a pulmonary disease, at Milford, Delaware, on the 7th day of August, Miss LYDIA BURTON, (formerly of Philadelphia,) in the 33d year of her age. It has seldom fallen to our lot to record the death of one so young, who has arrived at that height of female excellence for which the lady was distinguished. The qualities of her mind and heart were of nature's kindest make and her attainments of the highest literary order,—yet she presumed not on them. She was mild and engaging as infant innocence, an affectionate relative and sincere friend. A member of the Episcopal Church, with an unshaken reliance in her Saviour and her God.

"'Twas thine own genius gave the final blow,
And help'd to plant the wound that laid thee low,
Thou wert a flower of promise and of prime,
Whose opening bloom, 'mid many an adverse blast,
Charmed the lone wanderer through this desert clime,
But charmed him with a rapture soon o'ercast,
To see thee languish into deep decay,
Yet was not thy departing immature,
For ripe in virtue thou wert reft away,
And pure in spirit, as the blest are pure;
Pure as the dew drop freed from earthly leaven,
That sparkles—is exhaled and blends with heaven."

For Sale,

FARMS in Beaver County,—also a few unimproved tracts of land near Monsdale, Wayne county, Pa.
B. CHEW, Jr.
sep 10—3tif Office No. 80 Walnut st. Philada.

THE NATIONAL ATLAS, AND SUNDAY MORNING MAIL.

A new and elegant Miscellaneous Sunday Periodical for the Parlour.

Commenced July 31st, 1836.

THE chief object had in view by the Publisher of the NATIONAL ATLAS, AND SUNDAY MORNING MAIL, is to furnish early on that day, both to the man of business and the general reader, the most interesting and important intelligence from the New York, Southern and Western *Saturday Evening Mails*—a *desideratum*, as we think all will admit; and one of which we accordingly propose to supply.

With a view to effect this object, no labor or expense will be spared that may be necessary to render THE NATIONAL ATLAS & SUNDAY MORNING MAIL, a welcome visiter to the parlours of all who may have no objection to read, on the Sabbath, the result of those labours to which we are prepared to devote our time and attention on the preceding day and evening, with a view to consult the interests and promote the gratification of our numerous friends and patrons, and the public in general, who, in a large city like Philadelphia, must inevitably feel the want of such a publication as we now purpose to serve up to them, and which will be found to address itself to the tastes and pursuits of every class of our citizens.

In saying this, we only say what we *shall* most assuredly perform; and trust that nothing more may be necessary to secure the confidence of our friends, and of the public, in our new undertaking.

Each No. will contain **Sixteen Large Quarto Pages**,—a neat size for binding.

A Handsome Colored Map, illustrated by a Geographical description, by a celebrated Geographer, will embellish the publication **Monthly**.

Several Good Engravings will appear in each Number, and a Title Page and Table of Contents, will be added each half year.

A series of Maps of the different States of the Union, are now in the hands of the engraver, which, in themselves, will be worth more than the whole subscription.

The periodical will be under the editorial care of a gentleman of approved abilities, who will devote a careful attention to the contents—while no expense will be spared in rendering its mechanical appearance of superior order.

Those disposed to patronize the work, will please give in their names early, as but few copies can be printed beyond the number necessary to supply the demand.

The Geographical portion of the work will not be limited to the United States, but will embrace other interesting portions of the world.

TERMS.—Three Dollars a year, payable (*in all cases*) in advance, in Philadelphia, free from all charges and discounts.—For every three months delay in the payment of the subscription, an additional charge of 25 cents will be required.

Five Dollars remitted from a distance, at the time of ordering the Atlas, free of postage or charges, will entitle to two copies.

Ten Dollars remitted at one time with the orders, will entitle an Agent or Club to five copies, if received before the 1st day of October next—after which time no subscription will be received in any case, under $2 50 a year.

Discount on foreign notes, postage, and all other extra expenses, must be charged to the subscribers as the low price of the work will not admit of any deduction or de[d]ications.

Single Nos. 6¼ cents—Maps, single, 25 cents.
SAMUEL C. ATKINSON, Publisher,
No. 36 Carter's Alley, Philadelphia.

Strong Inducement.

THE NATIONAL ATLAS holds out stronger inducements to patronage, perhaps, than any other periodical in America. The MAP EMBELLISHMENTS, are alone worth all the amount of subscription—while the letter press is of itself as cheap as any other publication; and in addition to this, we give a year of it, together with the BOOK OF NATURE, for Ten Dollars.

The Book of Nature is a splendid work, just completed, at the subscription price of $12—containing 240 very superior quarto copper plates, embracing many thousand finely engraved figures of Animals, Birds, Fishes, Shells, &c. &c. with a general review of Animated Nature.

Office No. 36 Carter's Alley, Philada. Published by
aug 27 SAMUEL C. ATKINSON.

ATKINSON'S CASKET.

JUST PUBLISHED.

The SEPTEMBER Number of Atkinson's Casket, or Gems of Literature, Wit and Sentiment, with the following

EMBELLISHMENTS:

The Spirit of Poesy, a fine steel plate—Sepulchres of the Sons of David—Rome, the Forum, as seen from the Capitoline Mount. Music—"My Pretty Jane," arranged for the Piano.

CONTENTS.

The Unknown; Brooks's Letters; The Original, Hours of Idleness, No. II; A Chapter from Real Life; The Boarding House; Mississippi Boatmen; For the Bachelors; Sepulchres of the Sons of David, eng.; Rome—the Forum, eng.; Letters from the South, by Campbell; Lost and Won; Laconics, No. XI; Naval Reminiscence; Arabian Baths; Ventriloquism; Thomas Jefferson; Marriages of Reason vs. Love; Wit and Sentiment; An Affecting Incident.

LITERARY PORT-FOLIO.

The Earth; Combe on Digestion and Dietetics; The Family Book of Devotion; The Baptist Triennial Register; Lafitte, the Pirate of the Gulf; Open Convents; Surgery Illustrated; The Mourner's Book; The Devoted; Eskawatswa; Western Literary Journal; The Southern Literary Messenger; Parley's Library; Elements of International Law.

POETRY.

The Spirit of Poesy; Our Saviour; Fill the Cup; Ode on the Deliverance of Texas; To Miss ———; Lines from the Arabic; The Hour of Death; The Poet; Breathings of Spring; The Loves of Romeo and Juliet; Scripture Anthology; Reason and Love.

☞ The terms of this popular publication are $2.50 per annum, payable in advance, or $3 if not paid within the current year. Twelve numbers make a volume, containing about 750 closely printed pages, to this a title page and index are added at the end of the year. Considering the quality of the engravings, and the large amount of reading matter in the Casket, it is perhaps the cheapest publication of the kind in the United States.

SAMUEL C. ATKINSON, Publisher,
sept 3 36 Carter's Alley, Philada.

Wanted,

175 COAT AND VEST MAKERS. Apply at No. 28 South 5th street.
sep 10—1*

For Sale or to Let,
A Country Store and Dwelling,

SITUATED on the Frankford Road leading to Trenton, nine miles from Philadelphia, and within a half mile of the Philadelphia and Trenton Rail-road. Near thereto are various manufactories, and other establishments, where many years first-rate business has been done by the present occupant, now about to decline, by reason of increasing infirmities.

For farther information, apply at this office.
sep 10—3t*if

Ten Dollars Reward.

LOST on the 3d inst. the POCKET BOOK of the subscriber, containing a $7 note, Bank Patterson, N. J., $5 do. State Bank, Indiana; $5 do. Planter's Bank, Miss.; $2 do. South Carolina Bank, any further amounts not recollected; also, S. C. Atkinson's note in favor of Charles Dull, due and paid, $194 69 cts; a note of hand drawn by S. Eckstein, in favor of S. C. Atkinson, at 4 months, not endorsed; two checks, one Bank of Pennsylvania, for $2,50, and one Bank of Norfolk for $11, both drawn to order of S. C. Atkinson; together with sundry other papers.—Any person finding the same, will receive the above reward, by leaving at the office of the Saturday Evening Post, 36 Carter's Alley, or direct it enclosed to my address, box 151 Post office. HOWARD DRAPER.
sep 10—1f

Slaughter's Specific,

FOR the cure of Consumption, Asthma, Dyspepsia and Insanity. The Subscriber takes this opportunity of informing the public, that he has appointed GEORGE S. CLEMENS, sole agent for the sale of his medicine, known by the name of SLAUGHTER'S SPECIFIC.

The author has found it necessary to make a change in the manner of putting up the medicine. It is now put up in eight ounce round bottles, sealed with the Subscriber's signature over the cork. The several kinds are then wrapped up in strong paper, with a label on the package, stating for what disease the same is designed, with the subscriber's signature on the same.

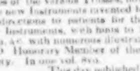
JAMES SLAUGHTER, M. D.

The Subscriber having been appointed by Dr. Slaughter, *sole agent* for the sale of his celebrated Specific, takes pleasure in saying that he will at all times be prepared to furnish the same in its purity. The most positive evidence can be given of its superior efficacy in those diseases for which it is designed, and pamphlets treating on the several diseases, and containing a great number of certificates can be obtained gratis of the subscriber, by whom all orders for the medicine will in future be executed.

GEO. S. CLEMENS,
sep 10—6m No. 187 north 3d street, Philada.

S. W. Sexton & Co.
WHOLESALE
CLOTHING STORE,
No. 212 Market Street.
sep 10—1f

Notice—Change of Hour.



ON and after Monday next, Sep. 5, the Steam-boat Wilmington, Capt. F. Black, will leave Wilmington every morning at 8 o'clock, A. M. and Arch st. wharf, Philadelphia for Wilmington, daily at 2 o'clock, P. M. until further notice. Fare, 25 cents. Breakfast and dinner provided on board. All baggage at the risk of its owner. sep 10—1f

Chase on Hernia.

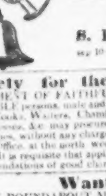
TREATISE on the Radical Cure of Hernia, by instruments, embracing an analysis of the mechanical properties of the various Trusses, now in use, a description of the new Instruments invented by the author, and general directions to patients for the safe employment of these Instruments, with hints to Surgeons in their application, &c. with numerous illustrations. By Heber Chase, M. D. Honorary Member of the Philadelphia Medical Society. In one vol. 8vo.

This day published by J. G. AUNER,
sept 3—3tif Bookseller, No. 331 Market street.

White Mulberry.

THE Subscriber has collected, the present season, from a few very select trees, the seed of the true Italian White Mulberry (morus alba) and has also on hand a large stock of the most esteemed kinds of esculent vegetable or garden seeds, with his usual supply of Clover, Timothy, and other Grass Seeds, &c. of the best selections.

Country Merchants and others, will be furnished with such quantities as they may desire, and all orders, either for the interior or for exportation, will meet with prompt attention at the Seed Store of GEO. M. COATES,
aug 20 '36—1y* 49 Market st. below 2d.



F. PARKERSON,
Bell Hanger,
No. 147
S. Eighth street.
sep 10—2t

Society for the Encouragement of Faithful Domestics.

CAPABLE persons, male and female, wanting situations as Cooks, Waiters, Chambermaids, Child's Nurses, Seamstresses, &c. may procure good places, in respectable families, without any charge, by application at the Society's Office, at the north west corner of 5th and Minor street. It is requisite that applicants should bring written recommendations of good character. sep 10—2t

Wanted,

FIFTY ROUNDABOUT MAKERS. Apply to BROWNE, ROBB & CO.
sep 10—it No. 8 Franklin Place.

The Cold Water System and the Cholera.

From the Saturday Courier.

Messrs. Editors—In looking over a file of Reading papers, called the "Chronicle," I accidentally cast my eye on the subjoined publication; and as your professional predecessor, the illustrious Franklin, was wont to say, "*that whatever has a tendency to lessen the sum of human misery ought to be made known*," I will make familiar, and request that it be placed in your columns, particularly as fears are entertained, in various places, that the Cholera may revisit them the coming summer; consequently, all knowledge on the subject, no doubt, will be acceptable.

Philadelphia, June 20, 1836.

To the editor of the Chronicle.

My distinguished European correspondent of Germany, has sent to me a publication on the subject of Cholera, from which the subjoined extract is made.

The doctrine and principles put forth by the Professor, relative to the healing powers of cold water, coincides with that made known by me years ago.

Drink cool fresh water plentifully during the day, or at any time, is in itself one of the best of medicines.

It gives cheerfulness to the mind.

Purifies the blood.

Cleanses the stomach and creates appetite.

Keeps off much sickness, and consequently promotes health, temperance and long life.

An intense burning heat of the stomach is one of the characteristics of this pestilence, called *Cholera*, together with an almost unextinguishable thirst, similar to that caused by the pestilence called intemperance, consequently cold water is the remedy, and the only remedy, to extinguish this heat, this thirst, in the *one plague*, as well as in the *other*.

"Tis one of the laws of nature, but the *stupidity* and *folly* of man throws it on one side, and substitutes his own crude, confused and contradictory laws, for those clearly pointed out by nature herself.

Unaccountable, inexplicable perversity of the reasoning faculties.

Why!—Incan!
THE COLD WATER SYSTEM*—is
the medicine, and the
only medicine, that
will cure
INTEMPERANCE!

Yes—By *filling* the stomach with Cold Water, an immediate stop is put to Intemperance—A *disgust* is produced for spirituous liquor, and *this very disgust*—is the *object*—the *secret*—the *object* of cure.

A CURE FOR INTEMPERANCE
IN THE VERY CAUSE OF
TEMPERANCE ITSELF.
Yes
And who'd have thought it!
That
In the very cause of Temperance, there is given to us a cure for Intemperance!

And thus

Out of a gift so unexpectedly bestowed, of a discovery so recently brought to light, hath arisen the Temperance Societies throughout the world.

"Unaccountable, inexplicable are the ways of Providence—fulfilling, so miraculously, in this instance as in others, the scriptural saying, that the goodness of God to man surpasseth the understanding of man."

DANIEL L. GREEN.

Friend Editor—In this time of danger and of Providential retributive visitation, no doubt the thinking part of Society will hail with joy all knowledge of this plague that now overshadows the land, therefore be pleased to lay before your readers the sentiments of Professor Oertel whose knowledge of Men and things is considered of the highest order by his European contemporaries.

The following is the translated extract from the German publication alluded to.

Simple Remedy for the Asiatic Cholera.

Professor OERTEL of Germany, cures the Cholera extensively with cold water. He some time ago published a pamphlet on the subject, dedicated to the King of Prussia, who presented him with a gold medal. Among other things contained therein is the following:—

"The most severe fasting,—much drinking of cold water,—much washing with cold water. In short, a complete inundation of the whole human body with cold water both inwardly and outwardly!"

"If those persons which the Cholera has swept away at St. Petersburg, would have been (at the commencement of the disease) washed and rubbed well with water, then dried, laid on a bed, and plenty of cold water administered for drink; what (inquires Professor Oertel), would have been the consequence? If there exists a remedy against the effects of this fatal disease, it is positive and simply *cold fresh water!*—courageously, properly and perseveringly applied. Therefore, on such constitutions that apply cold water plentifully, both inwardly and outwardly, the Cholera will and can have no effect."

"If that does not help, nothing else can! The fresh water does not give a cold, it only creates a momentary chill and produces thereupon a warmth, evaporation and even prespiration, it does not drive any thing into the body, but expels it; it does not oppress the vital faculties, but promotes the ordinary discharges of the skin, and invigorates the whole nervous system, it penetrates the minute vessels of the human body without irritation, only so much as to produce an equilibrium of the blood and other succulent fluids. It prevents and disperses inflammations, swellings, ulcers, lameness, weakness and pains. Where now is another human specific of equal power and effect? Shame enough that it has to be told to certain persons in this enlightened day! And at the conclusion the professor solicits in particular,

"First, all practitioners of medicine, after having in vain applied all their artificial remedies, to try this *one* and only *sure* remedy (which nature has given us), in order that their otherwise organic well patients, are not left to suffer and die of nervous, scarlet and other fevers, and of inflammations of the brain, lungs and bowels, as is the case in many instances."

"Secondly, requesting Governments to establish this safe and uniform cold water cure, and to charge all doctors and other persons therewith, thereby commencing a necessary reform of the present uncertain remedies of the faculty of physic."

PROFESSOR OERTEL, of Germany.

* Doctor Green, of Reading, Pa. is the originator of what is termed the
COLD WATER SYSTEM—
As a remedy for
INTEMPERANCE—
And through this remedy, people first took the hint, and began the Temperance Societies.—The Editor.
sep 10—1t

Removal.—To the Ladies.

MR. A. B. ENGSTRON respectfully informs his former pupils and the public generally, that his Academy was re-opened on Monday, the 29th ultimo, at No. 16 south Seventh street, over Mrs. Neal's Circulating Library, between Market and Chesnut streets, where he will teach as heretofore drawing with lead pencil and Crayon, Painting of fruit, flowers, landscapes, &c. Gilding, Japanning, in a superior manner. Also, artificial wax fruit, and other fancy work.

Several new specimens have been added to his former large collection in his free admission exhibition room, to which he invites ladies and gentlemen, and parents and guardians in particular, to call and examine among other articles of his own work, and many of which cannot be seen any where else.

The exhibition or ladies' visiting room is spacious, newly furnished, and much superior to his former room, and the paintings, &c. can be seen to much better advantage.

Lessons will also be given in private families, and in seminaries. A class of young gentlemen will be received at his room.

Terms, &c. made known at the Seminary.
sep 3—3t

Baker's Intelligence Office.

Established in May, 1811.—the S. E. corner of Chesnut and (entrance in) Third street—up stairs.

PROCURES Houses and Farts; Boarders, Partners, Clerks, Overseers, Journeymen, Apprentices, Farmers, Gardeners, Coachmen, Waiters, Stage Drivers, Barkeepers, Grooms, Hostlers, Porters, Housekeepers, Wet Nurses, Seamstresses, Chamber and Child's Maids, Men and Women Cooks, Travelling Men and Women, Dairy Maids, Bound Children, and Bought Servants.

For sale, the time of a colored girl, 16 years old, and 13 to serve. A Wet Nurse wants a situation.

Wanted, a child to wet nurse. aug 20—3t*

Pocket Book Found.

ON Wednesday, August 31st, between Philadelphia and Holmesburg, a Pocket Book, containing a sum of money in bank paper, also a note of hand, and a number of other papers, of no use to any person except the owner, who can have it by describing the contents of it, and by paying charges. Application may be made by writing through the post office, or personally to the subscriber, living on the road from Mill Hill to Sand Town, about 2 miles from Trenton, N. J. SAM'L. ANDERSON.
sep 10—1t

Adams Power Press for Sale.

THE Adams Press, on which the Saturday Evening Post has been printed for two or three years past, is offered for sale. This press will do better work, with less wear to the type, than any of the Cylinder presses known, and is to be disposed of only because it is not sufficiently large to print the Post, in its present extended dimensions.

Apply at the office of the S. E. Post, No. 36 Carter's Alley aug 20—1t

Removal.

A. L. VAN HORN & SON, have removed their Stock, Suspender, and fancy Store, from their former stand No. 6 south Fourth street, to No. 20 same street, where their friends and the public are respectfully invited to call and examine their new and fashionable assortment of goods. jy 16—6m

Mulberry Trees.

THE Subscriber residing near the Black Horse Post-Office, Chester co. Pa. 43 miles from Philadelphia, up the Lancaster turnpike, offers the following named trees for sale, viz: Persian Mulberry, superior for silk, from 6 to 10 dollars per hundred, 45 to 60 per thousand. Italian Mulberry, from 10 to 30 dollars per thousand. Chinese Mulberry, at the common prices. All kinds of fruit trees, shrubbery, &c. can be supplied. Orders must be sent early, post paid, and when sent by strangers accompanied by cash. OWEN WILLIAMS.

Agent in Philadelphia, John Dickinson, No. 25 north Second street. aug 27—3t

Wanted.

A NUMBER of persons wanted to make fine cloth dress frock, and bangup coats. Also, petersham flushing, and blanket coats, roundabouts, &c. &c. Apply at BROWNE, ROBB & Co. No. 8 Franklin Place.
aug 13—1f

Assignment.

NOTICE is hereby given, That Franklin Eggwen, of Haddonfield, in the county of Gloucester, and State of New Jersey, did, on the sixteenth day of August, inst. make and execute to the subscribers, an assignment of all his estate, both real and personal, for the benefit of his creditors, agreeably to the act of the Legislature of New Jersey, in such case made and provided, and that the creditors of the said Franklin Eggwen, present their claims to the subscribers, under oath or affirmation, within six months of the date of said assignment, or be for ever barred from any dividend of said estate.

SAMUEL M. REEVES, }
SAMUEL NICHOLSON, } Assignees.
August 16th, 1836. aug 27—4t*

To Western and Southern Merchants.

THE great prevalence of Diarrhea, Bowel Complaint, and Cholera Morbus, in the South and West, particularly upon the shores of the Western waters, and the great violence and rapid progress of these disorders, renders it an object of great importance, to be provided with a medicine which may be relied upon as an effectual and speedy remedy. BAKER'S SPECIFIC is offered to the public, as the DESIDERATUM required. Having been used in upwards of TWENTY THOUSAND CASES, with almost invariable success, the proprietor confidently recommends it as the most certain, effectual and prompt remedy ever used for the above diseases.

It has never been known to fail to cure a Diarrhea, if promptly administered (either in children or adults, in a very short time, and will be found particularly serviceable where medical aid is not readily obtained, and during the prevalence of the *Malignant Cholera*, which invariably commences with a Diarrhea. Individuals and families will find it advantageous to be supplied with a bottle in case of sudden attacks. Price 25 cents.

For sale, Wholesale or Retail, by the agents for the proprietor, M. E. WALLACE & Co. Druggists, (successors to Wm. Baker), No. 16 north 5th street, Philada. wholesale. Country merchants, desirous of introducing this article will be supplied on most accommodating terms. sep 10—3t

THE OLIO.

Variety's the spice of Life,
That gives it all its flavour.

Air.—"*The Troubadour.*"

Gaily the Editor
Smoking his cigar,
While he was scissoring
News near and far,
Looking for murders dire,
Item or puff—
'Devil come—devil come—
Ain't this enough?'

Sadly the Editor
Heard the boy shout,
'Paragraphs!—paragraphs!—
My copy's run out.'
Then with a nerveless pen,
He scribbled some stuff,
'Devil come—devil come—
Ain't this enough?'

Wild look'd the Editor,
Rage fired his eye,
When cried the little imp,
'The form's gone to pi!'
Straight to the fiend he flew,
Gave him a cuff—
Careless imp!—careless imp!—
I'll give you enough!"

Turkey Bosom.—Terence O'Brien was attached (in company with Peter Simple) to one of the British frigates, which was ordered to the West Indies. While there he attended "a dignity ball" by the colored "ladies and gentlemen." After having danced the last country dance with "Miss Minerva," he of course had the honor of handing her into the supper room. "It was my fate," says he, "to sit opposite to a fine turkey, and I asked my partner if I should not have the pleasure of helping her to a piece of the breast. She looked at me very indignantly, and said, "Curse your impudence, sar, I wonder where you larn manners. Sar, I take a lilly turkey bosom, if you please."

National Predilections.—There are several kinds of drinkers, each of which has his own taste; and that every country has its peculiar beverage, we have evidence in the following old ballad:—

The Russ loves brandy, Dutchmen beer
The Indian rum most mighty;
The Welchman sweet metheglin quaffs,
The Irish aqua vitæ;
The French extol the Orleans grape,
The Spaniard tipples sherry;
The English none of these escape,
For they with all make merry.

The first lesson in music.—An Irish gentleman called on an eminent singing master to inquire his terms, the maestro said that he charged two guineas for the *first* lesson, but only one guinea for as many as he pleased afterwards. "O bother the *first* lesson (said the applicant) let us commence at the *second*!"—*Musical World.*

Scientific pun.—A gentleman was showing a friend a balloon of ox-bladder inflated with oxygen. "But (observed the friend) if the oxygen should escape, how can you get it into the bladder again?" "That is not the difficulty (*quoth* a bystander) it is not how to get the oxygen into the bladder again, but how to get the bladder into the ox-again!"

A correspondent, referring to the "five bottle man," recorded in Fraser's Magazine, gives the following information: "His name was Van Horn, and he was a Hambro' merchant, and belonged to a club called the Amicable society, held at the Bull inn, Bishopsgate street, for a period of twenty-two years. During the above period, he drank 35,580 bottles of wine, which makes 2972 dozen and four bottles, averaging at nearly four bottles per day. He did not miss drinking the above quantity but two days, the one of which was the burial of his wife, and the other the marriage of his daughter. He lived till he was ninety years of age.

The following is a literal copy of a letter sent to a medical gentleman, not far distant from Blackburn:

"Cer—Yole oblige me if yole kom un ce me, I have had a Bad kowld, am Hill in my Bow Hills and have lost my Happy Tight."

Naval Anecdote.—There are many incidents in the early naval history of our country, worth preserving, among which is the following anecdote of the heroic Tingey. When he commanded the Ganges, in 1799, being off Cape Nicola Mole, he was boarded by a boat from the English frigate Surprise, and all the Englishmen on board were demanded, and also permission to examine the protections of the American seamen. Capt. Tingey returned the following manly and noble answer; "A public ship carries no protection for her men but her flag. I do not expect to succeed in a contest with you; but I will die at my quarters before a man shall be taken from the ship." The crew gave three hearty cheers, hastened with alacrity to their quarters, and called for *Yankee Doodle.* The Captain of the Surprise, on hearing of the determination of the Yankees, chose rather to pursue his course, than to do battle for dead men.—*Boston Journal.*

National characteristics.—There is, in central Africa, an elective monarchy, where an intelligent and moral people choose, from among themselves, a sovereign, whose requisite qualification is superior merit, and such chieftain generally constitutes the happiness of his subjects. Napoleon Buonaparte styled Great Britain a nation of shopkeepers; but, in the former, we recognise a nation of black-king (*blacking*) makers; who, like Mr. Robert Warren, 30 Strand, may acquire celebrity as the *best* in the world.—*Travels in Africa.*

Jo Socabasin—one of our Penobscot Indians—not long since, was sued for a sum of $5, by a white man, before 'squire Johnson. On the day of the trial, Jo made his appearance and tendered the requisite amount for debt and costs, and demanded a receipt in full. "Why, Jo, it is not usual—it is entirely unnecessary," said the 'squire. "O yes, me want 'um receipt sartin." "I tell you Jo, a receipt will do you no good." "Sartin 'squire Johnson, I want 'um."—"What do you want it for, Jo?" "O, spose me die and go to heaven—then spose they say—'Well, Jo Socabasin, you owe any man now?' Then me say, 'No.' 'Very well—did you payum Ben Johnson?' 'O yes, me payum.'—'Well, then, spose you show 'um receipt.' Then me have to go way off down—and run all over hell, to huntum up 'squire Johnson!"—*Bangor Press.*

Female Convicts.—"On the third morning, 200 of these viragos attacked the workmen, took from them their hammers and sledges, broke open the huge prison doors, and rushed into the town, attacking the bakers' shops, &c. The troops were ordered out, the light company of H. M. 57th regiment in advance; the women beat a retreat towards the surrounding hills while the bugles of the troops sounded a charge; the object being to prevent the factory ladies taking refuge in the bush; which ruse, had it succeeded, would have rendered it difficult to predict whether Venus or Mars would have conquered; however, after various skirmishes or feints, and divers marches and countermarches, the drums and bugles announced a parley—the battle was considered a drawn fight—and a treaty agreed to, in which it was stipulated that the fair combatants should march back, with all the honors of war, within the gates of the factory, all delinquencies forgiven, and the usual allowance of tea and sugar restored. This little incident will give an idea of the determined character of the female prisoners at New South Wales.—*Martin's Colon. Libr.*

Tee total.—This term, which is used by temperance societies to designate the system which inculcates abstinence from intoxicating liquors, originated with a man named Turner, a member of the Preston temperance society, who, having an impediment of speech in addressing a meeting remarked, that partial abstinence from intoxicating liquors would not do; they must insist upon tee-tee-tee-total abstinence.

Beautiful Appeal to an Atheist.—I cannot believe that a mind like yours, can walk abroad through this beautiful world, beneath its glorious canopy of light, and not feel, and sometimes tremble, at those evidences of Almighty being and agency, that flame from the sun, sparkle in the stars, echo in the thunder, breathe in the winds, murmur in the waters, exhale from the flowers, and warble from the groves. And I am sure that sometimes in your hours of depression and sorrow, your desolate spirit sighs for brighter hopes and surer foundations than any on which you can now repose. You are beginning to take the downward path of life; the hey-day of youth and enterprise is past; you have tasted about all that this world hast to give; death has again invaded your domestic circle, and every year as age approaches, one star after another will drop from your sky.

To the Christian, surrounded by the sharers of his hopes, these loved and parting lights of life glide away to wait his arrival in a purer sphere; to you they are sinking to blackness of darkness forever. And as each year your passage to the tomb becomes more desolate and dim, no glimmer of hope arises to cheer, but all around is darkness, silence, and interminable gloom.

CARRIER PIGEONS.

The speed of this bird is very great, being not less than a mile in a minute, and its attachment to its home is remarkable. Phrenologists discover in it the organ of inhabitiveness strongly developed, a singular fact in comparative anatomy, and tending strongly, as do all facts from the same source, to support their system. These qualities render the bird very useful as a messenger; for which purpose it is frequently used, more especially in financial transactions. For this last purpose, they are greatly used, both in England and on the continent of Europe; and one individual in Antwerp, an extensive speculator, keeps 1200 pigeons, which are employed in carrying expresses.

They have rarely been used in the United States, though before the Revolution, they were employed by Sir John Wentworth, Governor of New Hampshire. He owned a country seat at Wolfborough, on the borders of the Winnepisogee lake, to which he always retired in summer. The distance of his residence from Portsmouth, in a direct line, was about forty miles; and whenever he wished to despatch a message of instructions to the capital, he employed a carrier pidgeon. He brought many from England, frequently used them for such purposes.

They might be very advantageously employed between our commercial cities, and a flight from New York to Philadelphia might be performed by one of them in little more than an hour.—During the session of Congress, news might be transmitted from Washington to Philadelphia in an hour and three quarters, or to New York in about an hour more, or in three hours at most. Two merchants, one in New York, the other here, could continue a daily intercourse, and furnish each other respectively with news, five hours in advance of the steamboats. Each should keep a number of pidgeons, bred in his own pidgeon house, and should occasionally exchange them. The birds thus taken from their homes, would invariably return when let loose. The intelligence to be carried is put into a small billet or paper, and tied round the neck of the bird, so as to fall upon its breast. When the bird is liberated, which is to be done by tossing it into the air, it immediately flies in one or two circles, and then rises rapidly in a spiral direction, to a very great height. It then departs in a straight line, and keeps at that elevation to its journey's end, when it descends spirally, precisely as it rose, and alights at the pidgeon house from whence it was taken. They are perfectly safe in transmitting messages, for they fly far above the reach of shot and are too swift for hawks. A hawk cannot catch a bird above him. He always endeavors to rise above the bird which he pursues; and having accomplished this he *pounces*, or descends with great rapidity. Pidgeons of all birds, when pursued by a hawk, guided by unerring instinct, always endeavour to keep above him. One object of the carrier pidgeon, in rising to a great height before departing, is probably security from birds of prey. Nature is always wise and beautiful in her instincts, and has not given this to the carrier pidgeon without an object. Another is probably to perceive its home at a great distance.—*Penn. Sentinel.*

COMICALITIES.

The Irishman and the Dancing-Master.

A gentleman from Erin's coast,
Of Waterford the pride and boast,
Who kiss'd the pretty girls by dozens,
And fought and quarrel'd with their cousins,
Who'd been before the Mayor at Cork,
(Like the famed Marquis at New York)
For being drunk, rude and uncivil,
And sending charleys to the devil,
Was shipp'd to London's famous town,
Which, deeds was thought, of such renown
A better suff'rance might afford
Than the small scope of Waterford.

In all his pockets, vest, surtout,
And leather packing case to boot,
Letters of introduction lay,
That Erin's son might wing his way
To fashion's ton. "Hold, hold," cries he,
"Fitz-phelim 'twould be policy
Before you go to these high places
To take some steps to win the graces;
That those who look on you may see
No signs of your rusticity.

This was no sooner said than done,
A dancing master found he—one
Who was and is —— but all must know,
The ballet's life and soul, Perrot,
"You are Monsieur," Fitz Phelim cried,
"Un maitre du danse," Perrot replied.
"What may your price of terms, Sir, be
To step me to gentility?"

"For the first lesson," said Perrot,
"Mes termes are joost two guineas, Oh!
"But for the second and all o'er
You sal pay one guinea, no more!"
Said Phelim like a man of sense,
"Sir, with the *second* I'll commence." F. W.

Adventures of a Royal Diamond.—The Sancy diamond has been purchased by the Emperor of Russia for 500,000 rubles. It came from India, and has been in Europe four centuries. Charles the Bold wore it on his helmet at the battle of Nancy where he lost his life. It then went to the King of Portugal, who sold it to Mr. Nicholas Harvey Sancy for one million of francs. At the time of his embassy at Soleure, Henry III. enjoined him to send the diamond in order to pledge it; the servant entrusted with it being attacked by robbers, swallowed it, and was murdered. Sancy ordered the corpse to be opened, and the diamond was found in the stomach. James II. possessed it in 1688, when he escaped to France. It belonged to Louis XIV., and Louis XV. wore it in his hat at his coronation. This diamond has the shape of a pear, is of the first water, and weighs 53½ carats.

The Exile from Siberia.—An old sub-officer of the imperial guard of Napoleon, returned to Boucham, in France, on the 10th of May, from Siberia. He exchanges the residence of Tobolsk for that of the invalids, which he is to enter on the 1st of July. The man, whose misfortunes recal those of the grand army, excites a lively interest; he is 58 years of age, but his sufferings had a greater share than age in wrinkling his brow; his feet were frozen, and he moves with the aid of crutches. Being left for dead at the battle of Moskowa, he was made a prisoner and carried off to Siberia, where he has remained 25 years, his misery as well as the difficulty of communication precluding the possibility of his writing to his friends. Having, however, procured with considerable labor a certain sum of money, he was enabled to quit the frightful sojourn which Russia had allotted to the prisoners of 1812. A few other French soldiers returned with him.

Double D.—It is amusing to notice the pleasure an audience take in the extreme notes of the human voice, particularly in the female, if unusually low. The mere tone will almost infallibly elicit an applause; the execution, the expression of a passage, pass comparatively for nothing. They rejoice to hear that they have "not lost their G." We once remember, at the theatre, seeing a man who had brought a friend evidently for the sole purpose of letting him hear a fellow with a voice like a buffalo, singing double D. There they sat, as patient and still as bitterns in a marsh, till about the period of the said buffalo's advent. And when he came on the stage, and prepared to sing his song, they were all activity and expectation. As the song proceeded, each growl was accompanied by an admonition from the friend, that *that* was not double D. "No, that wasn't double D; it was only about G, or so. No, nor that neither, though that was a good low note. Now then, there—there that was double D!" They heard double D, and were delirious with admiration. They encored the song for the sake of hearing double D, and immediately after left the theatre.—*Musical World.*

A Roman Monster.—Pre-eminent in miscreancy among the felons confined in Civita Vecchia, was the infamous bandit—the celebrated Gasparone, constantly waited on by a couple of sentinels with loaded muskets. The detestable monster began his trade of murder at 16, and was accused of 145 similar atrocities, besides rapes and other crimes. Of these he confessed 105! His *debut* at that age consisted in murdering his priest because he would not grant him absolution! He fled to the mountains, joined a banditti, triumphed over the police sent to apprehend him, and was elected to their leader. He set up his standard, got a great accession of followers, stormed a convent of nuns, and carried off 34 girls who were educating. What an interesting incident for a novel or a melo-drama! Ransoms were paid, varying from 200 to 1,000 dollars. Returning home from a skirmish with his troops, he noticed a bishop and friar made captives the day before, who now began to treat with him about their ransom. G. declared he would not pardon the bishop unless he denied his Saviour, and then instantly stabbed him to the heart! Warned by the fate of his fellow-captives, the friar obstinately refused to obey the atrocious mandate, when Gasparone exclaimed, "Thou wilt be an acquisition to Paradise, and mayest save the bishop's soul in purgatory,"—then he instantly shot him dead. This scoundrel had long been an annoyance to the Papal government.

Humility consists in a just sense of our own imperfection, inclining us to bear with and pity those of others;—a most amiable disposition in the sight of God and man. The lowly mind is considered and recollected, benevolent and pious, at peace with itself and with all the world, and is generally accompanied with simplicity of manners, serenity of countenance, &c.

From the Germantown Telegraph.

GERMANTOWN—A PLACE FOR CONGRESS!

FROM A PAGE OF THE OLDEN TIME.

Few things could give a more impressive sense of our rapid changes of circumstances as a nation, marching with giant strides to greatness, than the contemplation of the fact, that the Congress of the United States, was, as late as the year 1799, very sufficiently accommodated in the building now the Court House, at the S. E. corner of Chesnut and Sixth street, Philadelphia; and what is more, that the Congress seriously proposed to locate itself the session of 1794 and subsequently, if necessary, in the present *Academy of Germantown.* Let any one now look at this building, [a two-storied stone house of about 80 feet front and 50 feet depth with two side wings for offices,] and then consider the magnificent edifice now appropriated to Congress—and his wonder must be excited by the comparison!—Its rotunda centre, has of itself capacity sufficient to lodge the Academy! If our increase of sterling wisdom, worth, and patriotism, had kept pace with our wealth and population, it had been still better; and we might be still more entitled to be a wonder among nations!—But to the Congress-Hall, in Germantown!

By a minute of the Trustees of the Academy of Germantown, dated Oct. 26, 1793, we have these words: "A quorum being present—a proposal from the Governor of Pennsylvania was taken into consideration, whether this board would accommodate *the House of Assembly* with the school buildings at their next sessions;—it being also communicated that *the Congress of the United States* had expressed some desire to know whether they could be accommodated at their next session,—it was thereupon resolved that a committee be appointed to enquire into all the necessary facts, and to report the same to the next meeting to be held on Saturday next."

By another minute of the 2d Nov. 1793, we read thus: 'The committee aforesaid made report: whereupon, it was resolved, that a committee be appointed to carry it into effect, to wit: 'That if it be necessary to the accommodation of the Congress of the United States, or of the State Legislature, that they do first make to the President of the United States an offer of the school buildings, for the rent of $300 for one session; and the same committee shall see to procure some other building for the use of the scholars for the same time.'

It may be useful now to add for the information of the present generation, that all these preparatory measures for a location for a Congress and State Legislature at Germantown, grew out of the occasion of 'the fearful fever of '93'—when Philadelphia was depopulated and scattered by its ravages: and creating a lively apprehension that the next and other summers might produce a return of the same dreaded *yellow fever.* At that time, the offices of the General Government, located at Philadelphia, were removed to Germantown, together with the Bank of the United States, &c. Gen. Washington dwelt in the house now Samuel B. Morris's, near the market house.*—Thomas Jefferson, as Secretary of State, (remarkable then for his red plush breeches, and profusion of red hair) occupied the house now the Bank of Germantown, and in the same house with him, as well remembered, Mr. Randolph—a very large person, who then occupied, it is believed, the office of Attorney General. Gen. Mifflin, then Governor of Pennsylvania, was a frequent visitor from his handsome country mansion at the Falls, two miles off. Secretary Trimble and the officers of the Commonwealth used the old stone house, now next above the residence of Benjamin Lehman. The Bank of the U. States, with its cashier, occupied the three storied stone house belonging to Billings—afterwards made the *first* banking house of the Bank of Germantown. It was quite a spectacle to see the treasurer of the Bank of the United States, brought out to the village, under an escort of a troop of cavalry. Oellers, once celebrated for his great hotel for the Congressmen at Philadelphia, had his hotel here, in the house since Clement Bringhurst's; and at that house, filled with holders, the celebrated Bates, of comic memory, used to have musical soirees, at 50 cents a head, to dissipate and keep down the gloom consequent upon the ravages devastating the neighboring city! At that time the whole town was crowded with strangers as boarders; and among them were very many French emigrants, escaped from the massacre of St. Domingo. Such a time of life and animation, has not been witnessed since, in this ancient town. W.

* This same house had been the residence of Gen. Howe, while the British held the city and county of Philadelphia as conquerors; and with him, in the same house, is recollected by some, the person of the then young, but now aged *William the 4th* king of Great Britain!—Where shall we find another country town, the home of so many remarkable personages!

In very warm weather a gentleman observed to a friend, who paid him a morning visit, 'It is so hot that one is quite melted.' 'True' said his friend 'so that in paying you a visit I have literally *dropped in.*"

THE RURAL ECONOMIST.

BEET SUGAR.

The manufacture of sugar from the Beet-root is extremely successful in France. Extracts of various letters from that country, prove that, if in that climate nine per cent of saccharine can be obtained, America may be considered a gold mine; the process of manufacture is thus described: (we quote it, as it may be of interest to those who may wish to test its utility.)

"The crushing machine is driven by five bullocks in harness, the roots are pressed towards a revolving barrel, set with teeth and the pulp falls into a box below,—a boy takes about a gallon of this pulp into a bag, which is then thrown on a wicker frame work which rests on a small wagon. This is continued until fifteen or twenty bags are heaped on the wagon, the top being covered by a wicker frame, these are placed under the press and an exhausting pump set to work, the juice is extracted in about two minutes, which is conveyed by troughs to a large cistern, and from thence it is let off into a range of evaporating pans made of copper, which work by steam."

After the juice is completely extracted, the dry pulp is used as a feed for sheep and oxen, and is by graziers deemed a wholesome and fattening diet. The exertions making throughout France and Germany to supply sugar from beets are immense and increasing, and at a meeting of the German naturalists at Boun this subject occupied the almost entire section on agriculture. One of the accounts published in reference to this important matter at Westphalia nearly shows that the sugar will form of itself, if the ingredients be but permitted to come into contract with each other; in fact the facility of forming sugar from the beet is astonishing, but it must be observed that the refining process is distinct from the mere formation of the sugar. To our capitalists and farmers it may not be irrelevant to quote the words of one of the letters published in the Philadelphia Commercial Herald, from which this information is derived, "that the cultivation of the beet embraces three grand and distinct objects:—1st the making of sugar, 2d the feeding of cattle, 3d the improvement of agriculture or rather of *husbandry*, agriculture being the management of that crop after it is grown, or rather both united. Now either of these is of vast importance; together, they form a whole, which I have no fear about, let competition come from what quarter it may."

The prevalent belief on this subject is, that the manufacture of beet sugar will soon be established in America and obtain to an incalculable extent. The land in which it can be most successfully cultivated must be *healthy* and not a *sub-soil*, for if it be so, the crop, however fine, would decay during the winter to a certainty. The entire continent of Europe is alive with the spirit of speculation in this novel manufacture, and this is proved by the fact that there is not a copper-smith or iron founder in the parts of France where it is practised who has not large orders for the requisite machinery. One in the town of Arras employs 300 workmen in copper, brass and iron, and has orders for two years to come, chiefly in the sugar machinery for foreign countries.

The article, in fact, is supposed by the best judges to be fully able to compete with the *cane*, acre for acre, as the residue of the beet, after the extraction of the saccharine, is excellent fodder for cattle, &c. An extract from some remarks that appeared in one of the French papers will give our readers an idea of the importance which is attached to this subject, it says: "However desirable it might be to preserve or to favor the Colonies, the time of their exclusive supply of the market with sugar is gone by; the species of cultivation now naturalized in 36 departments of France is well worth the produce of three islands lost in the bosom of the ocean. To prefer the latter to the former is about as reasonable as to adhere to the use of bows and arrows after the invention of gun and powder.

A farmer residing at Valenciennes, manufactures 50 pounds of sugar a day, and it is, from the simplicity of the manufacture and profit resulting from the enterprise, confidently believed that the matter will awaken attention on this side of the Atlantic, and become, as before observed, indeed a "gold mine to America."

Recipe for the Dysentery and Summer Complaint of Children.—The following has been handed to us for publication. If efficacious, it will be valuable during this season of cucumbers and "hot corn."

New milk, one pint.
Mutton suet, a quarter of an ounce.
Mullen leaves, one large handful.
Cloves, six.

Boil them to a half pint, strain, and sweeten with loaf sugar. Give a wine-glassful three times a day. If any thing will effect a cure this will.

From the Portland Advertiser.

BROOKS' LETTERS.

No. LXXXII.

Naples, November, 1835.

The *Museum Borbonico* is the lion of shows in Naples. In its way, as to Grecian antiquities, it is the first in Europe. Old Rome has not only contributed some of its finest pieces of sculpture to adorn it, but the gathered treasures of Magna Græcia, of Pæstum, of the Capua of old, of Herculaneum and Pompeii, are there. I know not how many rooms there are, but there are very many, up stairs and down stairs, in a most extensive building, which we spent the better part of three days in examining. At every room stands a man who acts as the Cicerone, and who expects a fee, and the expense of seeing all might be a little fortune, if a party was not formed to divide it, or if a Carline in Naples (8 cents) did not go as far as a franc in France, or a shilling in England. The King of Naples, one readily sees, does not intend to make shows, and gather antiquities for nothing.

What the traveller has not seen of Pompeii and Herculaneum in the cities themselves, he sees here, collected and preserved. Indeed almost every thing that could be removed, has been, so that the guard over it might be stricter, and the ravages of time the better prevented. Paintings have been taken from the walls even, not only portable pieces of plaster, which were framed and let into the walls, but the very frescoes that were painted upon the west walls themselves. Thus the Danzatrici, and the Apollos, and the Venuses, and other gods and goddesses, and demi gods, that once graced the halls and the courts of Pompeii, now grace the walls of the Royal Museum. Classical subjects are not only seen there, but caricatures also, with many others that are fanciful or whimsical. For example, a parrot is represented as drawing a car, and a grasshopper as driving, and again there is a griffon in the same act, but with a butterfly for a driver. The number of these paintings is about sixteen hundred; but there are but few of them well executed, and yet the composition is elegant, that antiquarians have concluded that they must in general be copies of the paintings of antiquity made by the common house painters of the day for ornamenting of the rooms. The scales, the weights, the measures, the kitchen utensils, the stoves, the lamps, the candelabra, the sacrificial vases of heathen worship—in short all the relics of the cities buried by the fires of Vesuvius, are here. Inkstands of cedar, fire irons, dice, distaffs, spinning wheels, pins and bodkins of ivory, ear rings, nails, screws, locks, the very pivots upon which the doors at Pompeii resolved, letters for stamping bread, used in a manner so similar to our process of printing, that one wonders such an invention should have escaped the ancients,—opera tickets for the boxes and benches, and silver cups, saucers, and spoons, (but no forks,) so that one is let into all the domestic economy, the luxuries and the enjoyments of the ancients of two thousand years ago, as if they were but the people of yesterday. What is a curious fact in the history of these collections is, that mirrors, combs, rouge, and other personal ornaments were often found in the tombs of females, and arms, armour, styles and other apparatus in the tombs of men, while toys have been found in the tombs of children, whose skeletons are frequently surrounded with marbles, tops, and jointed dolls. The papyri found in their buried cities, interested me not a little, for this is the first great collection I have seen. I saw the process of unrolling these burnt books of the ancients, which now look like pieces of charcoal—an operation, the difficulty and delicacy of which can hardly be described. The first discovery of the value of these papyri was made in 1753. The scrolls when first discovered were so precisely like charcoal, that they had been constantly mistaken for it, and the scrolls which were then found in a Herculaneum villa, would have shared the same fate, if the order in which they were placed one above another, had not excited curiosity, and produced an examination which led to the discovery of Greek and Latin words written upon these supposed pieces of charcoal.

But it will never do to linger to tell stories by the way, in a land so rich as this is in things of the Past and the Present. The Royal Museum of which I have been speaking, is as rich in sculpture as it is in other things, and it shares with Rome and Florence the possession of the wonders of the world. The far-famed colossal Hercules found at Rome, is here. A colossal Flora found at Rome, is also here. But the massive, mighty Hercules, in my eye an embodiment though it is of muscular power, and of the capacity of a terrible energy even in a state of repose, is no match for the light and airy Flora, who even with her colossal figure, seems to be tripping along in a fairy drapery that hides nothing of her charms. In this Hall of Flora is a fragment from ancient Capua, supposed to have been a Psyche, and attributed to Praxiteles. The Hall of Apollo is adorned with a porphyry statue of Apollo in his theatrical dress. In the Hall of the Muses are Erato, Clio, Urania, Terpsichore, Mnemosyne, and Thalia from Herculaneum, Polyhymnia from Pompeii. In the Hall of the Venuses are Adonis from ancient Capua, the Venus Genitrix, a Cupid of Praxiteles, and the group of a child and a goose, which is supposed to be a copy of a celebrated group in bronze by a Carthaginian sculptor. The Hall of Jupiter is adorned with lustral basins, and Hermes, and busts. In the Hall of Atlas, is Atlas himself supporting the celestial globe, with the busts of many of the Grecian philosophers, and among which is that of Aristides, in Herculaneum, now classed among the finest master-pieces of the Grecian chisel. In the Cabinet, as it is called, is a group of a Love and a Dolphin. The famous *Venus Callipyge*, the rival of the Venus de Medici is another. I have not seen the Venus de Medici as yet, but it is a finer piece of work than this, it must be very fine. In the gallery of the Foro Farnese is the celebrated group of the Farnese Bull, which was found in the Baths of Caracalla at Rome, and which descended to the King of Naples as the inheritor of the relics of the Farnese family. This group represents Dirce bound with the hair of her head to the horns of a bull, by Amphion and Lettus, the Lycus, King of Thebes, and their mother Antiope commanding them to detain the bull, and set Dirce free. The classical story is this; Jupiter, enamored of Antiope, presented himself to her in the form of a satyr, after she had been divorced by Lycus. His second wife Dirce suspected Lycus of infidelity, and persecuted Antiope with the most unrelenting barbarity. But she escaped, and was delivered of twins on Mount Cithæron—Lettus and Amphion. When these twins became men, they determined to avenge their mother's wrongs; they besieged Thebes, put Lycus to death, and tied Dirce to the tail of a bull, (not the head, as is here represented,) who dragged her, and tore her limb from limb, till the gods in compassion changed her into a fountain. This group Pliny says, was one block of marble, but this is doubted. As I have said before, it was found, but cruelly mutilated in the Baths of Caracalla, and only the statues of Antiope and the youths seated, are in their original state.

It may be that I am wearying many a reader in thus calling his attention to such things as these.—Certain it is I am weary myself, but if the reader will remember that there are objects and facts this side of the water, as important to know, as many of the most important political facts are on our side, I am sure he will consent to be wearied, while I take the pains thus to condense in the fewest words what cost me days of study, and which it will be useful for him ever to know. To be ignorant here of the great and renowned objects of art, is as great a sin as ignorance of letters is with us, and every day I have reason to blush when I see even the Lazzaroni in the streets in a thousand things better informed than myself.—Have patience then while I drag you through the galleries of art, for I can readily see it is but a drag; but happily constructed is he who ever made a study a pleasure, particularly when he was reading his alphabet as it were. What we learn often costs us pain, but when we learn it, the pleasure doubly compensates for the trouble of learning. The *Venus Callipige*, for example, the Flora here, the Hercules of the sculptor Glycon, and the group of Dirce and others, are the ordinary topics of conversation in this land,—the Websters, the Clays, and the Van Buren of the day. As their mouths are shut upon politics and religion, but in a certain way, they take to Music, the Theatre, and the Arts. Their rage is in one way, and ours is another; but he who would have aught of the world beyond the walls of his own home, must see or study what interests others who are beyond them.—Many is the man who feels as much pleasure in unrolling a scorched piece of Papyrus, and to decypher ing the dark and doubtful letters thereon, as we feel in the triumph of our respective candidates for office—and who would not know what in another land is interesting at all. I will drag you along then a little further, whether you will go or not, into the apartment here of Egyptian, Etruscan, and Oscan antiquities, and if you, like my novel friend who met me in Rome, have the most sovereign contempt for these *old pots*, at least I can have the pleasure of a laugh. I like to see these old Egyptian Idols, for example—these statues of Isis, and this Isiac table—these cats and kittens of the old Egyptian worship. Serapis and Anubis are now acquaintances of mine. Mummies of the human species in painted cases of sycamore wood are to be seen here, among all the paraphernalia of the Isiac worship. The Etruscan antiquities in this museum are the most remarkable collection in the world. A sacrificial table, with Oscan characters, is among the curious relics. Amulets in porcelain of various colors, inscribed with hieroglyphics, puzzle as well as interest. Lachrymatories, incense bottles, and wine cups, show how things were done in ancient times. A drunken Faun reposing on a skin of wine—one of the four horses which ornamented the theatre of Herculaneum—Mercury seated, the Pythian Apollo, the Infant Hercules strangling the serpents sent by Juno to devour him, are but a few of the curiosities in the apartments of bronze Sculpture, that was chiefly found at Pompeii and Herculaneum. In one of the rooms is seen the common Pottery of Pompeii, such as little drinking cups for small birds confined in cages, coops for fatting poultry, pestles and mortars, curious breakfasts for wine, and lamps without end, some of them rare and interesting, especially three shaped like a boat. In another of the rooms is settled the long vexed question, whether the ancients knew of the use of glass; for glass, white and colored, of almost every shape, for almost every purpose known to the ancient and modern world, is seen in this room. True, the glass is not so clear and pure as ours, but enough is seen to prove that the ancients knew its use as well as we do. Even the peas and beans of the Pompeians are shown in another room, kept for ages as they have been, under the ashes of Vesuvius!

I will not take you into the apartment of sepulchral Grecian vases, though this room is one of the most magnificent of the whole; for as the paintings on the vases are all on classical subjects, I can but make a catalogue in copying them. Some of these vases are valued at 10,000 Neapolitan ducats, which are 8,000 dollars of our money. The Apartments of Paintings have some fine pictures, but the traveller will not be deeply interested in them, after he has been to Rome. Domenichino's Guardian Angel, which is shielding an innocent youth from the wily devil groveling near, is an interesting picture. The Madonna and Infant Vision, with St. John, St. Anne, and Joseph in the back ground, by Raphael, is one of the best pictures I have seen in Naples. In another small room there are pictures dedicated to amatory subjects, but being considered too free (in Naples too!) for general view, they are kept by themselves. The chief of them is Titian's Dame, which is indeed a beautiful picture. I will excuse you also from going to Herculaneum under ground with me, for though it is a sadder and a gloomier view than that of Pompeii, yet conducted as you are by candles, it is without a similar interest or a like instruction. The light of day enables you to see Pompeii as it was, but under another city as Herculaneum now is, like excavations cannot be made.—Besides, as Pompeii was more distant from Vesuvius than Herculaneum was, it suffered less. Pompeii was buried only in showers of hot cinders, in some places not ten feet deep, which were easily removed; but Herculaneum was embedded fifty feet deep, and in some places about 100 feet in a solid mass of ashes, lava, earth and stones vitrified by fire, and cemented by water, which makes excavation exceedingly difficult. The Theatre was all I saw; and by the aid of torches, we walked through its various corridors up to the higher seats, and down to the lower by the same ancient staircases. But much more has been exploded, and a tolerable idea may now be formed of the entire city. B.

Every body takes pleasure in returning small obligations; many persons even acknowledge moderate ones; but there is scarcely any one who does not repay great obligations with ingratitude.—*Rouchefoucault.*

For Private Sale.

WILL be offered at private sale, a plantation or tract of land, lying in Strasburg township, Lancaster county, 3 miles west of the Gap, and one mile south of Williamstown, on the West Chester road, containing 150 acres of first-rate limestone land, with excellent buildings—about 30 acres well covered with timber, and within half a mile of the Pennsylvania rail-way. On this land there is a large quantity of marble stone, and is supposed there is a bed of stone coal on the premises. Also, a stream of water, with sufficient fall for water works. The woodland is first rate timber oak, hickory, chesnut, walnut, and in a thriving state. A good bearing orchard of choice fruit, and the farm land in an excellent state of cultivation, and enclosed with good fences, divided into convenient fields, &c. Any person inclined to purchase a valuable farm, will please to apply to the subscriber, the owner, on the premises, who will show the same at any time between this and the first of December, and make known the conditions of payment, and give an indisputable title, and possession on the first of April next.

aug 27—6t WILLIAM BRISON.

AUCTION & COMMISSION HOUSE, By Wm. Montgomery, CHICAGO—ILLINOIS.

jan 2 '36—1y

Cure for Bowel Complaint.

D. JAYNE'S CARMINATIVE BALSAM, a safe and effectual remedy for most diseases of the Stomach and Bowels, such as Diarrhoea or Looseness, Cholera Morbus, Cramp Cholic, Vomiting, Pains the Stomach and Bowels, Sick Headache, &c. and that frequent and fatal malady among children, termed *Cholera Infantum*, or SUMMER COMPLAINT.

It is recommended by a great many physicians, clergymen, and families of the first respectability, who have repeatedly used it, and sent their certificates of its utility to the proprietor, which may be seen by calling on any of the agents for the sale of this medicine. Among them will be found the names of Dr. Dodson, Philadelphia; Dr. C. Hammond, Mobile; Dr. L. Lawrence, Cedarville, N. J.

Rev. T. J. Kitts, Pastor 2d Baptist Church, Philada.; Rev. William Bacon, (M. D.) Pastor of the Baptist Church, Woodstown, N. J.; Rev. C. J. Hopkins, of Freehold, N. J.; Rev. E. Barker, Reading, Pa. and a host of others, besides the following:—

From Dr. L. M. Knapp, late physician to the Baltimore Dispensary, and agent for the Maryland Vaccine Institution.

Baltimore, March 27th, 1833.

Dr. Jayne—Dear Sir,—You ask me what proofs I meet with of the efficacy of your medicine. I can safely say that I never prescribed a medicine for bowel complaints that has given me so much satisfaction, and my patients so speedy and perfect relief, as this. Whenever introduced into a family, it becomes a standard remedy for those ailments, & is called for again & again, which I think a pretty good proof of its efficacy and usefulness. In the Summer Complaints of children, it has frequently appeared to snatch the little victims, as it were, from the grave. "It saved the life of my child, and of such and such a child," I have repeatedly heard said. In dysenteric affections of adults, I have time and again seen it act like a charm, and give permanent relief in a few minutes. In fine, it is a valuable medicine, and no family should be without it. Respectfully,

M. L. KNAPP, M. D.

From Dr. William Steeling.

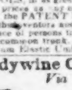
This may certify, that I have used Dr. Jayne's Carminative Balsam very extensively in bowel complaints, and have not the least hesitation in declaring it superior to any preparation that I have met with, for the relief of those diseases.

WILLIAM STEELING, M. D.

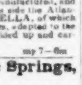
Bridgeton, July 19th, 1831.

For sale by Dr. D. Jayne, sole proprietor, Salem, N. J. Thompson, corner 2d and Market streets. John R. Rowand, No. 249 Market street. P. Williamson, corner 2d and Almond.

Where also may be had Jayne's INDIAN EXPECTORANT, the most useful medicine ever discovered for Coughs, Consumption, and all diseases of the pulmonary organs. my 27—6m*



UMBRELLA AND PARASOL MANUFACTORY,



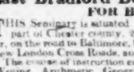
No. 14 North 3d st. opposite Church Alley.

SLEEPER & BROTHER,

OFFER for sale, a large stock of UMBRELLAS & PARASOLS, at great variety, as well manufactured, and at as low prices as any establishment on this side the Atlantic. Also the PATENT FOLDING UMBRELLA, of which they are the inventors and sole manufacturers, adapted to the convenience of persons travelling, as it is folded up and carried in a trunk.

Also, Gum Elastic Umbrellas. my 7—6m

Brandywine Chalybeate Springs, *Via Wilmington.*



THE steam-boat Wilmington, Capt. F. Black, leaves Arch street Wharf daily for Wilmington, at 2 o'clock, P. M. Carriages with excellent horses and careful drivers, are provided immediately upon the arrival, to carry passengers to this celebrated establishment.

Fare to the Springs, $1 25.

All baggage at the risk of its owner.

Breakfast and dinner provided on board. je 25—tf

East Bradford Boarding School, FOR BOYS.

THIS Seminary is situated in a healthy and pleasant part of Chester county, 2 miles south of West Chester, on the road to Baltimore, by way of Kennett Square, New London Cross Roads, and Port Deposit.

The course of instruction embraces—Spelling, Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, Geography, with the use of the globes, English Grammar, History, Botany, Chemistry, Philosophy, Algebra, Geometry, Mensuration, Surveying (Theory and Practice) Plane and Spherical Trigonometry, Conic Sections, Astronomy, Navigation, Analytical Geometry, the Differential and Integral Calculus, Mechanics, Optics, &c. Also, the Latin and French Languages.

Terms for all or any of the above branches (except the Latin and French Languages), including Boarding, Tuition, Washing and use of Library, $150 per annum.

Latin, extra per quarter, ...$5 00
French, do $5 00

Books and Stationary are furnished at the lowest retail prices. Those wishing to place their sons or wards in the school, wishing to come by way of rail-road to West Chester, by addressing the Subscriber a few days previous to that effect, fixing the day and hour, whether in the *fore* or *afternoon* will be met at the car house and conveyed to the school, and back again to the car house.

jy 16—9teow* JOSEPH C. STRODE.

Unparalleled Bargains,

In Beaver County, Pennsylvania, only 30 miles down the Ohio, from the city of Pittsburg.

THE Subscriber, as agent, offers for sale a great variety of valuable and interesting *Real Estate* in the vicinity of the *Falls and mouth of Beaver River*, viz: upon the Banks of the Ohio both above and below the mouth of Beaver, and upon both margins of the Beaver, from its mouth to the head of the Falls, a distance of 4 or 5 miles.

This property was selected early, and consists of immense water power, of the most eligible seats for commercial and manufacturing purposes—with reference to the facilities afforded by Rivers, Canals, Rail roads, Coal Banks, &c. &c.—of delightful locations for buildings, of under the acre, from one to one hundred, adjoining the flourishing villages of the neighborhood, of Mills, Houses, Stores, &c. &c. and all upon the most liberal terms.

For the information of persons at a distance, it may be remarked, without the fear of contradiction, that, viewing the natural and artificial advantages, this location, for a manufacturing and commercial town is without a parallel in the United States.

In addition to the unequalled concentration of important public avenues (as exhibited by the above chart), now completed, in progress, or projected, we have a river some 300 feet broad, falling about 70 feet in 5 miles, and affording power for a thousand mills; and in sight of our town, almost inexhaustible quantities of bituminous coal, cannel coal, superior building stone, of several varieties, lime stone, clay for bricks, fire clay—for pottery, for glass, &c. iron ore, slate for the roofs of our houses, salt wells, alum, yellow ochre, Spanish brown, and many other mineral substances of great value.

We have, already, within two and a half miles of the common centre, a population of 5000 or 6000 enterprising inhabitants from all the northern, eastern and middle states, from 25 to 30 Grist and Saw Mills, 2 Woolen Factories, 2 Cotton Factories, 2 Paper Mills, 2 Oil Mills, 2 Breweries, 2 Sash Factories, 2 Machine Factories, 1 Iron Foundry, 1 Scythe Factory, 1 Wire Factory, 15 or 20 Boat Yards, more than 30 Stores, 23 Taverns, 20 Smitheries, 60 Shoe Establishments, and a due proportion of all other desirable elements of a large western town—though none of the above establishments in sufficient numbers, or with sufficient capital, to supply the increasing demand, and growth of population, throughout the Mississippi Valley. Many manufacturers in this vicinity are, with all their industry, several months behind the requirements of their regular orders, particularly the manufacturers of iron, &c. the materials for which, together with water power and coal, are in the greatest abundance in our immediate neighborhood.

Capitalists from several of the prominent cities of the Union, have already made investments among us, to the amount of about $300 000, and are now in treaty for water power, Coal Banks, Commercial Sites, &c. &c. but for extensive manufactures, the greatest inducements are now held out.

We have some eight or ten steamboats passing us every day, and shall, within 20 days, have five daily Steamboats regularly plying between this place and the city of Pittsburg.

With all these advantages, in the centre of a healthy, fertile, well settled, and rapidly improving country, we cannot fail to have a growth unknown in the history of other towns, whether in the east or west. About 200 buildings will be erected during the present year, within the limits above described, and still the prices of our property are truly insignificant, and cannot fail to advance several hundred per cent. in the hands of those who purchase at the present time.

For other particulars see my printed charts or a description of Beaver, the Saturday Evening Post, of Philadelphia, for October and November, and Casket for December last. ☞ All orders for the purchase and sale of Real Estate, in Western Pennsylvania, New York, and Virginia, and the eastern counties of Ohio, will be thankfully received and promptly attended to by

MARCUS T. C. GOULD.

June 7th, 1836. New Brighton, Beaver co. Pa.
jy 2, '36—eo3*

Literary Tailoring.

WARD'S Premium Protractor System, and the Fashions according to the style of each Spring and Fall, will be published hereafter at No. 241 south Ninth street.

Persons residing in Europe or America, within reach of the mail, will be supplied with extra large models and instructions of the system, with reports of Fashions. One year for ten dollars, sent by mail.

Those already acquainted with the system, will be supplied with the report at five dollars per annum, if paid in advance. Address Allen Ward,

No. 241 south Ninth street, Philadelphia.

Also on hand for cash only, Inch Measures, Case Rulers, Shears, and Tailor's Order Books.

ap 23, '36—tf

Seminary for Young Ladies.

THE MISSES CHAPMAN, of Holmesburg, respectfully inform their friends and the public, that their seminary for Young Ladies, will be re-opened on Monday, the 5th of September.

The course of instruction in this Institution, comprises the usual branches of an English education, with the French language, Music, Dancing, Drawing, Painting and ornamental and useful needle work, by experienced and competent teachers.

The situation of the school is in one of the most healthy pleasant and accessible villages near the city, and during the vacation, additions have been made to the buildings which will greatly contribute to the comfort of the pupils. Misses C. solicit a continuance of the support heretofore so liberally received.

For terms, &c. apply at the Seminary, either personally or by letter. aug 27—6t*

Rev. B. Hibbard's CARMINATIVE SALVE.

THIS Salve for upwards of thirty years has been employed in curing phlegmonous and other painful affections, as Felons, Biles, Bruises, Sprains, Ulcers, Carbuncles, Ague in the face, occasioned by cold or decayed teeth—Ague in the breast, Milk Cake, painful glandular swellings, Scrofula or King's Evil, Stiff Neck, Ear ache, Chilblains or Frosted Feet and hands, Corns on the feet, Salt Rheum, Burns, Scalds, Rheumatic pains of the joints, attended with swelling, and painful affections generally.—The penetrating and extraordinary powers possessed by this salve, induced the proprietor to give to it the name—Carminative—being derived from *carmen*, a verse, (because charms usually consisted of a verse) therefore physicians in ancient times applied the term to those remedies which were supposed to possess the power of a charm in allaying pain. Many physicians have prescribed this salve with decided advantage in a variety of acute and chronic disorders, in relieving the pain of old fractured bones, Callous tumors, Nodes, indurated or hardened swellings, Erysipelas or St. Anthony's Fire. It has also been employed with great benefit as a strengthening plaster for weakness of the chest, back or side, and also in the various affections of the lungs, Consumptions, Coughs, Colds, Influenza, Catarrh, Asthma, Whooping Cough, Hives or Croup, &c. &c. &c. In Milk Cake, and Ague of the Breast, this salve will be found a speedy and certain cure. The proprietor has applied it in many hundred cases of the kind some of the most painful description and in no one case has it ever been known to fail of relieving the pain in a few hours, and in a few days perfecting a cure. Directions accompany each box. Price two shillings. Also,

REV. B. HIBBARD'S VEGETABLE ANTI-BILIOUS FAMILY PILLS.—These Pills have become known to the public entirely by their virtues. Their powerful influence in relieving and curing diseases, have been so repeatedly tested, that the proprietor is induced to comply with the solicitation of friends in thus noticing them, extending thereby a knowledge of the means of relief to the public generally. They are highly appreciated for the relief they afford in affections of the Liver and Digestive Organs. The worst cases of Chronic Dyspepsia, Inveterate Costiveness, Indigestion, Dyspeptic Consumption, Rheumatism, Nervous or Sick Head Ache, and Scurvy, have been entirely cured by a proper use of them. Also, Liver Complaints, Fever and Ague, Bilious Fever, Jaundice, Dysentary or Bloody Flux, the premonitory symptoms of Cholera, Dropsical Swellings, Piles, Worms in Children, Fits, Looseness and irregularity of the Bowels, occasioned by irritation, teething, &c. &c. They act as an alterative, cathartic, or laxative, according to the manner of taking them. Families having occasion to test its efficacy, will ever after esteem them too highly to be without them. Particular attention should be given to the ample directions which accompany them. Twenty pills in a box—each pill is a dose for an adult. Price 50 cents.

☞ Orders (post paid), for the above articles, promptly executed by T. R. Hibbard, my principal Agent, No. 230 Bowery, New York. A suitable discount allowed to those who purchase to sell again. B. HIBBARD.

Also for sale by

Frederick Brown, N. E. cor. Fifth and Chesnut streets. Isaac Thompson, Apothecary, corner of Market and 2d. Gideon Cox, Variety Store, Nos. 335 and 337 Market st. D. Parish, S. W. cor. of 8th and Arch street. H. Gates, Germantown, Pa. George S. Clemens, 187 N. 3d, 1 door above Wood st.

my 21—6m*

R. S. Gilbert, ENGRAVER ON WOOD---NO. 32 NORTH STREET,

below Sixth street.

(*Between Market and Arch, and Fifth and Sixth street.*)
feb 9, '34—tf

Mackintosh's Practice, HIGHLY RECOMMENDED.

KEY & BIDDLE, have recently published, Principles of Pathology and Practice of Physic; by John Mackintosh, M. D. with Notes and Additions, by Samuel Geo. Morton, M. D. Author of Illustrations of Pulmonary Consumption, &c.

From Professor Caldwell, of the University of Lexington, to the editor,—"Allow me to thank you for your edition of Mackintosh, and the very interesting and valuable additions you have made to it. I deem it an important accession to the medical literature of our country."

From Professor Dickson, of Charleston, S. C.—"Accept my thanks for the copy, so politely forwarded of your edition of Mackintosh's Practice of Physic. It is a valuable work, and you have conferred an obligation upon the medical profession in America, by presenting it to them in so handsome a form, as well as by enriching it with notes which so obviously add to its worth." mar 26, '36—tf

NORTHERN LIBERTIES RIDING SCHOOL.

THE Subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public, that his RIDING SCHOOL (back of No. 520 N. Front street), is open daily for the reception of ladies and gentlemen. The yard is pleasant and private. Those who are desirous of obtaining a knowledge of so pleasant and healthful an accomplishment, may, in a reasonable time, acquire a knowledge of horsemanship upon correct principles, that will enable them to avoid accidents that daily occur to those unacquainted with the management of their horses.

In addition to the stock of fine horses kept in this establishment last season, there has been added a number of the most splendid hackneys that could be procured from different parts of the Union. The horses for docility, style and performance, cannot be surpassed.

The encouragement received last season, has induced the proprietor to make every addition to accommodate his friends and the public.

Also to hire, on reasonable terms, Horses and Gigs, Barouches, Dearborns, Carriages and Hackneys of the first quality. For terms, apply to THOMAS CRAIGE,
ap 16—6m No. 520 North Front street.

Opinion of the President of the United States, Relative to this Institution.

Extract of a letter from a Member of Congress who presented to the President an Exposition from the Proprietor of the Manual Labor Bank, and Saving Fund.

"General Jackson says, he can see no objection to your plan of business, with reference to your Banking, as it is founded on a real security, and must depend upon Commercial Credit for circulation, which is all that: but he is decidedly opposed to CHARTERED MONOPOLIES, which sanction a paper credit, without a proper metallic basis."

EXPOSITION AND TERMS OF THE

Manual Labour Bank,

AND

Six Per Cent. Saving Fund,

NORTH-EAST CORNER OF SECOND AND RACE STREETS.

Capital $500,000

Secured in Trust by Judgment confessed on Real Estate, and publicly recorded, accordingly to the following

CERTIFICATE.

On the 11th day of May, 1836, a Bond and Judgment, commencing from the 2nd February last, was filed in the District Court, for Five Hundred Thousand Dollars, as security for all the responsibilities of Banking and Saving Fund Deposites, incurred by Dr. Thomas W. Dyott, of the city of Philadelphia.

Copy from the Endorsement on the Bond.

"Entered in the Office of the District Court for the city and county of Philadelphia and Warrant of Attorney filed May 11, 1836. Pro. Prothonotary.

(Signed) M. COATS

EXPOSITION.

The utility of Saving Funds has been too universally admitted to require any argument to establish the fact of their beneficial influence on all classes. The industrious Mechanic is not only stimulated to practice the virtue of economy, by having a safe depository where his surplus earning will silently accumulate at Compound Interest, but he is tempted to increase his amount of industry, as well as frugality, under the certain conviction, that as time rolls on, his fund will be daily increased up to the period when old age calls for repose, and his amount of Savings yield him the every enjoyment of life's comforts, with the proud consciousness of self-achieved independence.

To the man of fortune it also presents many conveniences and advantages, which result from the facility of a deposite, under ample security, accompanied by periodical payments of interest.

THE MANUAL LABOUR BANK AND SAVING FUND, has been established by the Proprietor, in order to afford a Safe Depository for the Savings of Labor, and the surplus of incomes, under an ample security of his estate, at the full rate of legal interest—a security which he believes no other institution possesses—and a rate of interest which he is certain is not paid by any other. His motive for this, is to give to the meritorious working man the full legal interest, which he ought always to obtain for his savings; and the individual responsibility of the proprietor, affords a guarantee, that he will accept no more on deposite than his interest calls for, on the single principle of his liability; and which so effectually guards and protects the common safety of all the depositors, by restricting the amount to be received, to the security pledged, of 500,000 dollars.

As the character of the Bank is one of DEPOSITE and CIRCULATION ONLY, it can never incur any of those ruinous risks to which BANKS OF DISCOUNT are so liable, in periods of money pressure and fluctuation; nor can it ever participate in those violent shocks to which a contraction and expansion of the credit system give birth.

A paper circulation upon the basis of Specie Deposites and Real Estate security, certainly creates a foundation for a sound currency, without any parallel in the history of Banking; and as the individual responsibilities of the Proprietor is in pledge to the utmost cent of his property, for his Bills in circulation, the security may be safely estimated as TEN DOLLARS IN SPECIE AND PROPERTY for every dollar of his Bills in circulation. A security which no Bank incorporated by the State possesses and which not being DEPENDENT on the PROMISSARY NOTES of individuals, as is the case of the chartered Banks, can at all times, and in the shortest possible period, be made available to the holders of his notes, even in the greatest exigencies to which possible casualities could subject them. Hence, these notes furnish a currency to which no other Bank Note can claim to be equal, on the ground of a certain and solid equivalent in specie and property.

When Depositors withdraw their respective amounts, they will be paid in Gold, Silver, the Bills of Incorporated Banks, or those of the Manual Labor Bank—at their option.

The Interest accruing will be paid Quarterly or carried to the credit of the depositor, according to the terms of the contract, at the time of deposite.

Ten days notice prior to the expiration of the period of Deposite, will always re-possess the depositor of his funds, increased by the interest due to him.

No other Institution pays Compound Interest on Deposites; but it is just, and nothing more than the depositor could obtain; for his Interest when due is so much Cash, and if he is entitled to Interest on his Principal, he is equally entitled to Interest on his Interest. To obtain this Compound Interest would always be in his power, by making the Interest the subject of a new deposite.

The money received on deposite is employed by the Proprietor in the production and encouragement of American Labor; whose produce pays all interest and charges in the commodities that arise from his extensive factories, so that, unlike all the Banks and Saving Funds, which minister to the stock jobbing cupidity of an idle portion of the community—the amount of his Savings are immediately applied to remunerate, encourage and promote American manufactures; and add to the stock of available industry, that constitutes the wealth of the Nation, and multiplies the resources of the state.

The following are the terms upon which the Proprietor binds himself, under legal contract, to receive deposites, and pay Interest; which are the most eligible to those who have Savings, or a Surplus Income, to put out at the highest rate of legal value for the use of money.

Estates, Trusteeships, Beneficial Societies, and other agencies, will be benefited by availing themselves of this mode of investment.

The current business incident to, and embraced in the Incorporated Banks, will be transacted at the Banking House, at the customary hours; and after and before these hours Saving Deposites will be received at the Deposite Office and Counting House of the Proprietor, No. 141 North Second street, two doors above the Banking House.

TERMS.

Deposites for four months, not less than Ten Dollars, will be received; on which SIX PER CENT per annum will be allowed, free of all charge of commission. Ten Days notice will be required of intention to withdraw the deposite at the end of that period. If no notice to withdraw is given, the deposite will be held, and the interest for that period carried to the Cr. of the Depositor; when interest will be allowed on the Whole Sum to his credit, and the same will be done at the expiration of every four months, until notice be given to withdraw the deposite.

***Permanent Depositors for one year will be received, and the Interest paid Quarterly, at 6 per cent; subject to the usual Notice of withdrawal.

Philadelphia, March, 1836.

T. W. DYOTT, Banker.

STEPHEN SIMPSON, Cashier.

N. B.—Savings Deposites will be received every day, after the usual Banking hours, until nine o'clock, P. M. at the Counting House and Deposite Office, No. 141 north Second street, two doors above the Banking House.

jy 30—3m

Agents for Atkinson's Periodicals.

MAINE.

Bath, - - - Thomas Eaton, Printer.

NEW HAMPSHIRE.

Dover, - - - E. J. Lane, bookseller.
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Ithaca, - - [illegible]
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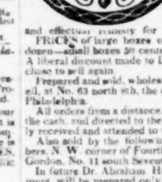

TETTER Ointment.

THIS OINTMENT cures effectually, the Tetter—Scald Head—Itch—Ringworm, Pimples and Grubs on the face, and all species of cutaneous eruptions.—It is considered unnecessary to make any comment on the virtue of this ointment, as it has within twenty years past, proved a speedy and effectual remedy for the above complaints.

PRICES of large boxes one dollar, or ten dollars per dozen—small boxes 50 cents, or five dollars per dozen.—A liberal discount made to Druggists, and those who purchase to sell again.

Prepared and sold, wholesale and retail, by M. E. Howell, at No. 63 north 8th, the second door above Cherry st. Philadelphia.

All orders from a distance, post paid, accompanied with the cash, and directed to the proprietor, will be thankfully received and attended to with despatch.

Also sold by the following Druggists: G. W. Chambers, N. W. corner of Fourth and Catharine sts.; and G. Gordon, No. 11 south Seventh street.

In future Dr. Abraham Howell's Genuine Tetter Ointment, will be prepared only by M. E. Howell, widow of the late Dr. Abraham Howell.

ISAAC P. HOWELL.

CAUTION.—In consequence of several spurious mixtures being palmed upon the public as Dr. Howell's Genuine Tetter Ointment, the proprietor considers it necessary to inform the afflicted, that the name of Dr. Abraham Howell will be labelled in full on each box, and in future the bill of directions enveloping the Genuine Ointment, will be accompanied with the fac simile of the signature of the sole proprietor, M. E. Howell, and no other will be genuine.

TO THE AFFLICTED.

I do hereby certify, that my daughter Adaline was afflicted with the scald head, for three months. It commenced with a dry scurf, attended with incessant itching, and continued to get worse; several lumps had risen on the back part of her head, which broke out in sores and tended greatly to suppuration, and were very painful; more especially when her head was combed. Hearing of the remarkable cures performed by Dr. Abraham Howell's Genuine Tetter Ointment, I procured one box and used it according to the directions, and to my great satisfaction it abated the itching, and made considerable alteration for the better. The manner of treatment being plain and easy—giving relief immediately after the ointment was applied—induced me to persevere, and by using two or three boxes more have realised a perfect cure. It is upwards of three years since the cure was effected and there is not the smallest appearance of the complaint remaining.

Witness my hand, CATHARINE MILLER
jy 2—3m Wood street, near Sixth.

Prolapsus Uteri.

DR. A. G. HULL'S Abdominal Supporter is offered to those afflicted with diseases depending upon relaxations of the Abdominal Muscles, as an instrument in every way calculated for relief and permanent restoration to health. The Instrument is of simple construction, and can be applied by the patient without further aid.

The Faculty of Philadelphia are invited to call at the Agency, No. 28 north 6th street, and examine this instrument.

Orders for the Abdominal Supporter, and for Dr. Hull's Genuine Trusses, received at the same place.

In consequence of the numerous frauds practised on the public, the proprietor will affix his signature to every Truss sent from his office. AMOS G. HULL, M. D.

Office Astor's Hotel, No. 1 Vesey street, New York.

jy 23—3m

T. D. Perit has for Sale,

WHITE ITALIAN MULBERRY TREES, 1, 2, 3 and 4 years' growth. 100 Chinese Mulberry Plants from 2 to 4 feet high, the whole or singly. Common White Mulberry Trees, by the thousand or less quantity. 100 lbs. common White Mulberry Seed. 1 lb. Chinese Mulberry (Morus Multicaulis) Seed, direct from Canton—all of which he will be happy to sell at the lowest market prices. Any orders addressed to him, postage paid, to the care of J. Dobson, 108 Chesnut street, will meet immediate attention. aug 13—6t

For Rent.

A MILL (at the Valley Forge, Schuylkill township, Chester county) now occupied as a Flax Factory, on the river Schuylkill, and Philadelphia and Reading Rail road, 50 feet long, by 28, with two handsome dwellings, (buildings all new.) The water power is good, with an excellent wheel house and wheel 20 feet diameter. It would answer for the Woolen or Cotton business. The situation is healthy, 6 miles to Norristown, and 20 to Philadelphia. For further particulars, apply to Messrs. Waite & Murry, No. 348 Pine street, Philada; Mr. Henry Hall, on the premises, or the subscriber.

jy 30—3m* ISAIAH THROPP, Valley Forge.

ARTIFICIAL FLOWERS

Manufactured Wholesale and Retail.

MRS. J. C. EVANS, respectfully informs her patrons and the public generally, that she has just opened a splendid assortment of French and other Flowers, of the newest patterns, at her establishment, 27 south 4th street, where she invites the Ladies of Philadelphia—and merchants wishing to purchase for other markets, will be accommodated with flowers and prices. mar 5 '36—1y

NO. 57 NORTH EIGHTH ST.

NEAR Arch st.—Entrance both from Schriver's Court and Eighth street.

Dr. HUET'S Medical House.

For relief of particular diseases, without Mercury or Copaiva. The Dr. may be consulted from morning until 11 o'clock at night.

N. B.—Patients can be boarded at the establishment if desired. nov 7 '35—1y*

Elegant Shaving Oil.

R. JORDAN & CO. have just received a quantity of David's Shaving Oil, a very superior article, and convenient for travellers, producing a permanent lather, with no caustic properties, and will render the skin as soft as velvet.

ALSO—Price & Gosnell's celebrated Jessamine Cream for Shaving, a very excellent article, and used in Europe to a great extent.

ALSO—Patent Chemical Tooth Powder. This Tooth Powder has been analised by the most eminent Physician and Dentist of Paris; it renders the teeth perfectly white, even though they have been neglected for some time.

For sale by R. JORDAN & Co.
S. E. corner 3d and Arch, and
aug 6—tf N. W. corner 3d and Walnut.

Six Years in the Monasteries OF ITALY

By Rev. S. J. Mahoney, late a Capuchin Friar.

EDWARD C. BIDDLE, No. 23 Minor street, has in press and will shortly publish—Six Years in the Monasteries of Italy, and Two Years in the Islands of the Mediterranean and Asia Minor, containing a view of the manners and customs of the Popish Clergy in Ireland, France, Italy, Malta, Corfu, Zante, Smyrna, &c. with anecdotes and remarks, illustrating some of the peculiar doctrines of the Roman Catholic Church. By Rev. S. J. Mahoney, late a Capuchin Friar in the Convent of Immaculate Conception at Rome.

"A superstitious worship is not pleasing to God."
jy 16—tf Greek Proverbs.

Jacob Senneff,

Brass Steel and Cane Reed Manufactory, 105 North Second Street, Philadelphia.

THIS improved Cane Reed, for which he received a patent from the United States, he warrantes to be superior in all respects to those made on the old plan.

An assortment of Reeds and Heddles, for city and country work, constantly on hand.

Also, a large supply of Reeds, suitable for country merchants.

Brass and Steel Reeds, made to order at the shortest notice, all of which he warrants to be of the best quality, and sold at the lowest prices.

A general assortment of first quality Worsted Heddle Yarn, sold wholesale and retail. ja 14 '36—tf

Mount Pleasant Farm for Sale.

THE owner, intending to leave this part of the country, offers for sale that valuable property, ten miles from Pittsburg, situate on and bounded by the west side of the Ohio river, containing 190 acres, 60 of which are cleared, with House, Barn, Orchard, &c. thereon, known by the name of "Mount Pleasant Farm." The great road leading to Beaver and the state of Ohio, and the continuation of the Pennsylvania Canal, passing through it, having the first bottom of considerable extent below Pittsburg, with deep water in front of the place, a safe and convenient landing, renders it an eligible site for a town. With regard to beauty of situation and susceptibility of improvement, it stands unrivalled on the banks of the Ohio.

Should the above property not be disposed of previous to the 15th of September next, on that day it will be offered at public sale to the highest bidder, at the Court House in the city of Pittsburg. GEORGE BOGGS.

aug 6—t9

GUM *ELASTIC* Over Shoes.

JUST received, a fresh supply of Ladies' and Gentlemen's Gum Elastic Over Shoes.

Also—Gentlemen's Boots, from $2.50 to $5.00 per pair.

Also—A good supply of Ladies' French Kid, and other kinds of Shoes. SAML. D. BREED,
april 5 '34—tf No. 12 North 7th street.

Wanted.

A NUMBER of persons wanted to make fine shirts and vests. Apply at BROWNE, ROBB & Co. No. 4 Franklin Place. aug 13—

Life Insurance & Trust Company.

Office, No. 159 Chesnut Street.

The Girard Life Insurance, Annuity and Trust Company—Charter Perpetual;

CAPITAL 300,000.

DAILY receives monies in Trust on Interest, executes Special Trusts, grants Policies of Life Insurance on the most favorable terms, and grants Annuities and Endowments. Special and Weekly Deposits will be received, and if desired, applied to the purchase of Policies and Life Insurance, Annuities or Endowments.

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DAVID KIRKPATRICK, No. 21 south Third street, between Market and Chesnut streets, Philadelphia, has for sale Spanish Hides dried and salted. Dry and Green Salted Patna Kipps, Tanners' Oil, Tanners' and Curriers' Tools, and a general assortment of Leather finished and in the rough; all of which will be sold low for Cash, or the usual Credit.

☞ All kinds of Leather in the Rough wanted for which the highest market price will be given, in cash or taken in exchange for Hides.

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jan 2 '36—tf

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nov 1 '34—tf

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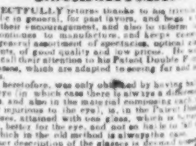

I. SCHNAITMAN.

RESPECTFULLY returns thanks to his friends and the public in general, for past favors, and begs a continuance of their encouragement, and also to inform them that he still continues to manufacture, and keeps constantly on hand, a general assortment of spectacles, optical and other instruments, of good quality and low prices. He would particularly call their attention to his Patent Double Focus Spectacle Glasses, which are adapted to seeing far and near at one glass.

What, heretofore, was only obtained by having two glasses in each eye (in which case there is always a difference of thickness, and also in the material composing each, which is extremely injurious to the eye), is, in the Patent Double Focus Glasses, attained with one glass, which is far superior in appearance, better for the eye, and not so liable to fall out or break, which in the old method is always the case.

A further description of the glasses is deemed unnecessary, as those wishing to see them, can call at his store, No. — north Second street, or at the store of Messrs. W. & A. Bouvier, at the S. E. corner of Chesnut and 5th streets, who are the only authorised agents for the patent glasses in this city.

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Also—Gilt Lightning Rod Points, constantly on hand.

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